Cheryl Cohen - 1980

Hi Cher -

This is your ex-lover baby writing to you in my purple limousine on the way to the Pink Floyd concert.. how are you baby? Getting along out there in the big apple? Got any friends? No boy-friends I hope. (ha-ha) I'm sorry I haven't called you all that much this year Cher but I've been busy you know? It's been a tough year for us Cher ... something just didn't click. I guess it's just being apart you know? But I still care for you the best, you know that. We had the best times

The Bridge

Bridge.. A transitional passage
connecting two subjects or movements.

THE BRIDGE

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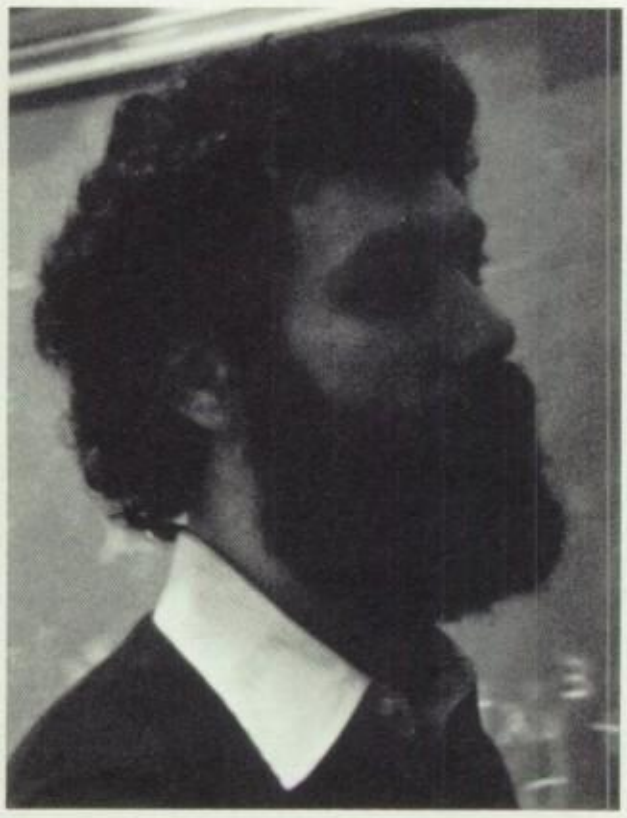


OUR DEDICATION TO

DAVID HERTZ

In a school like Dalton, with a faculty of such a high caliber, it is very difficult to single out one particular teacher to be the recipient of the dedication. In this case the difficult decision was made by the entire Senior Class, and it chose a man who has been a teacher at Dalton for a relatively short time.

In his three years at Dalton, this man has touched the life of nearly every student. He does not consider teaching to be an 8 to 3 job, but rather one which requires ones time twenty-four hours a day.

He is always available in order to help the students with their problems — both personal and academic. He has even given out his home telephone number in certain circumstances, if need be.

In his three years at Dalton, he has managed to help make nearly every student be a better person with his kindness, devotion, intellect, and keen sense of humor.

For these reasons, we the Senior Class choose to dedicate this yearbook to Mr. David Hertz.

There are many teachers at Dalton who are deserving of a tribute; in fact all of them are. But unfortunately we can not offer tribute to all of them. Instead we have chosen the two teachers who we feel have most contributed to the development of our class.

One of these teachers is a person who has had a great impact on the artistic aspects of all of us. She has been the inspiration for many of us, and someone deeply respected by everyone else. With this in mind, we the Class of 1980 offer tribute to Dianne Footlick.

The other of these teachers is a man who in his two full years at Dalton has changed the lives of many of us. He has helped to develop our understanding of the world. His experiences in almost every field have been a great benefit to all of us. We therefore also offer tribute to James Stewart.

Our Tributes to:

Dianne Footlick

James Stewart

60

As the graduating class in Dalton's Sixtieth Anniversary year, you occupy a benchmark position in Dalton's history. The principles which motivated Miss Parkhurst in founding the school in 1919 have evolved through six decades and heads to provide you with the education you have received. My predecessors join me in wishing you well as you and the school go forth unafraid into the next six decades which will certainly test to the limit our abilities to live and work together for peace and love on a complex and shrinking spaceship Earth.

Helen Parkhurst

1919 — 1942

Jack Kittell

1961 — 1964

Charlotte Durham

1942 — 1960

Donald Barr

1964 — 1974

Gardner P. Dunnan

1975 — Present

Elizabeth Evarts (acting)

1960 — 1961

Peter Branch (acting)

1974 — 1975

Alan Mason

Time present and time past
Are both perhaps present in time future,
And time future contained in time past.
—T.S. Eliot

"What another would have done as well as you, do not do it. What another would have said as well as you, do not say it; written as well, do not write it. Be faithful to that which exists nowhere but in yourself—and thus make yourself indispensable."
Andre Gide
—Les Nourritures Terrestres

Margot Gumport

Stephen M. Clement

Mary Ann Schwalbe

I promise this talk will be very short.

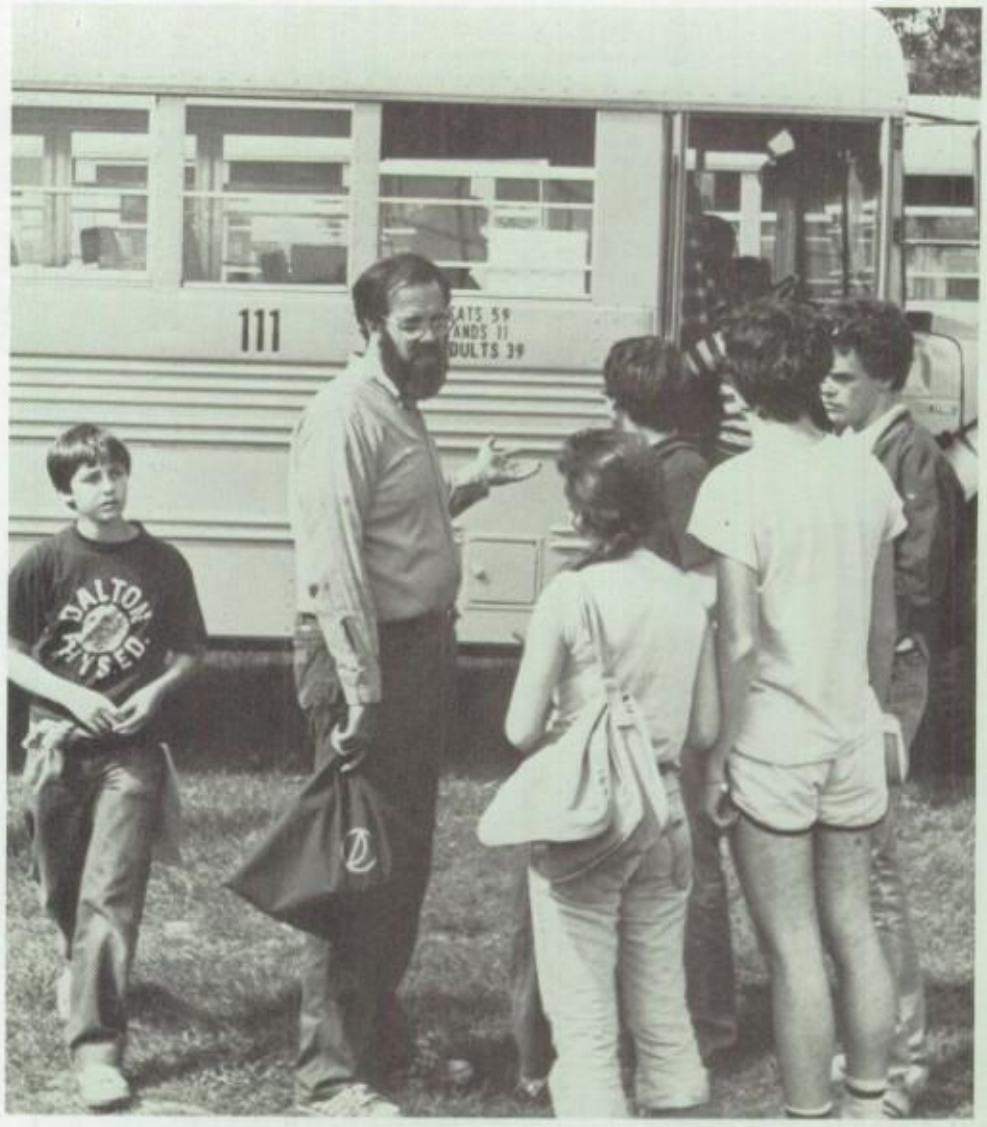
Good Luck!

How wonderfully lucky I was to have my introduction to Dalton coincide with being able to advise the Class of 1980. Many seniors stopped by to introduce themselves even before school had started—some have been constant and welcome visitors on an almost daily basis. I wish it could have been all of you.

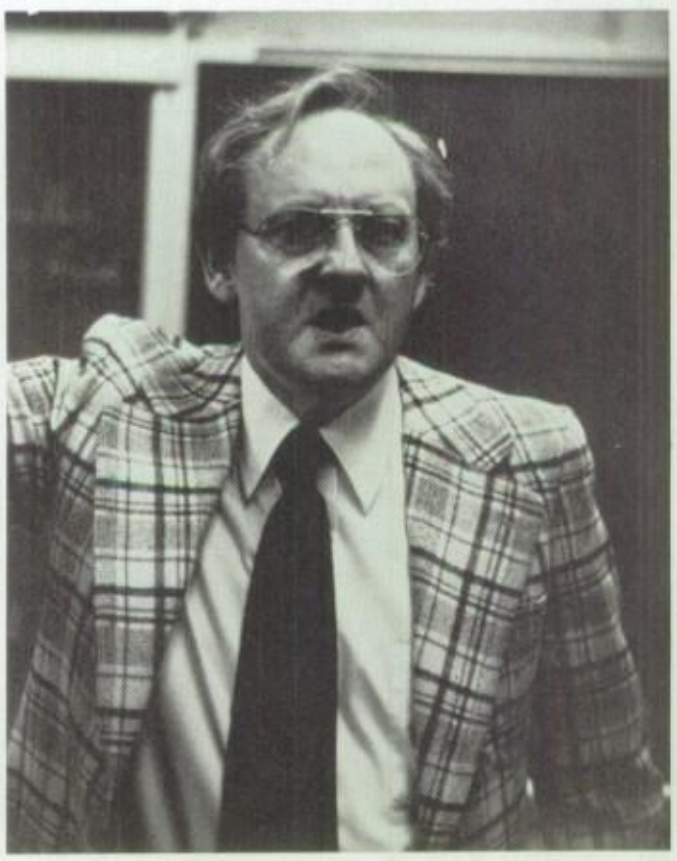
I have learned a good deal from you and you have helped to make my first year at Dalton a very happy one. Being on the counseling side instead of the decision making one and facing the process through your eyes was a very different experience for me.

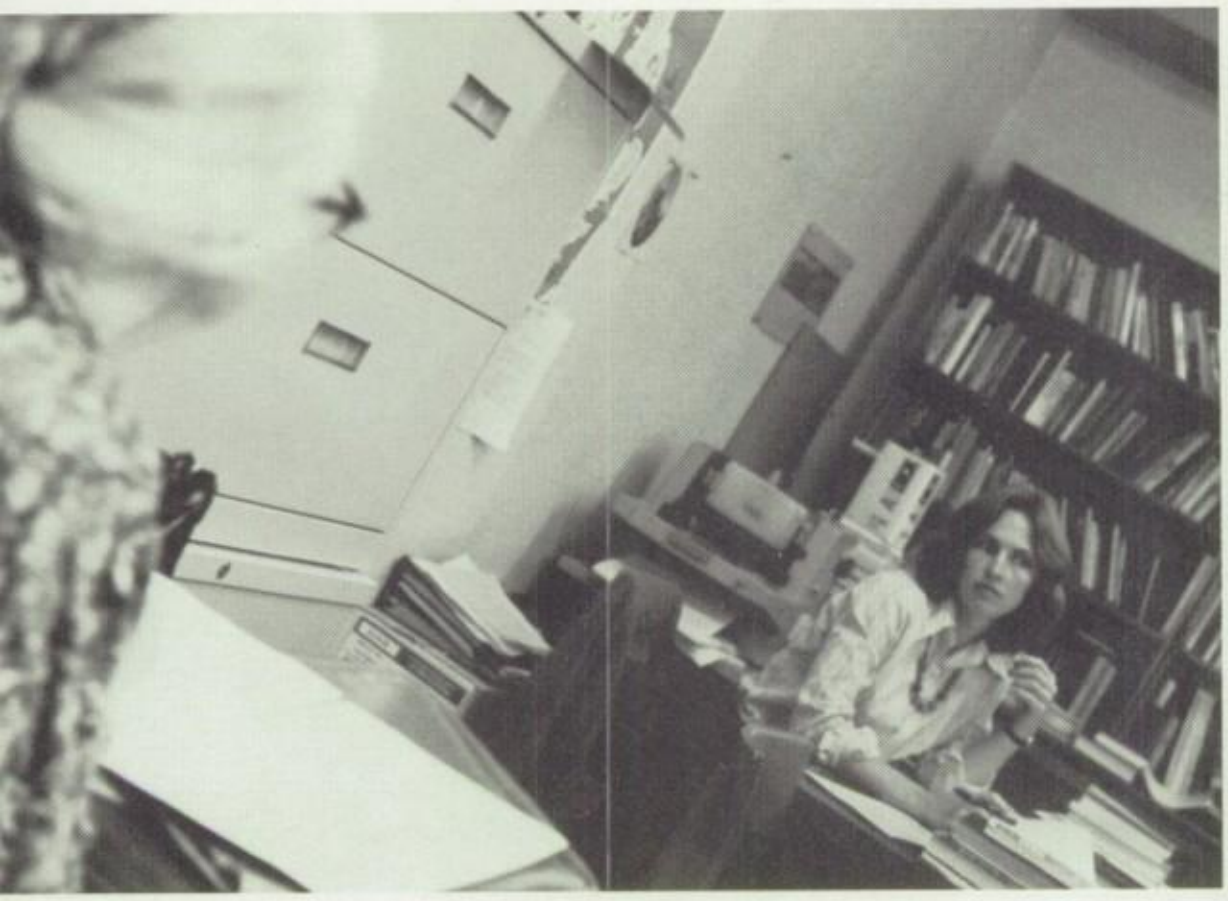
I wish you much happiness and continuing growth in the years to come. I will not forget you and hope you will find the time to keep in touch and to aid in advising the students who follow you. As my first class here, you will always be special to me. You will be missed!

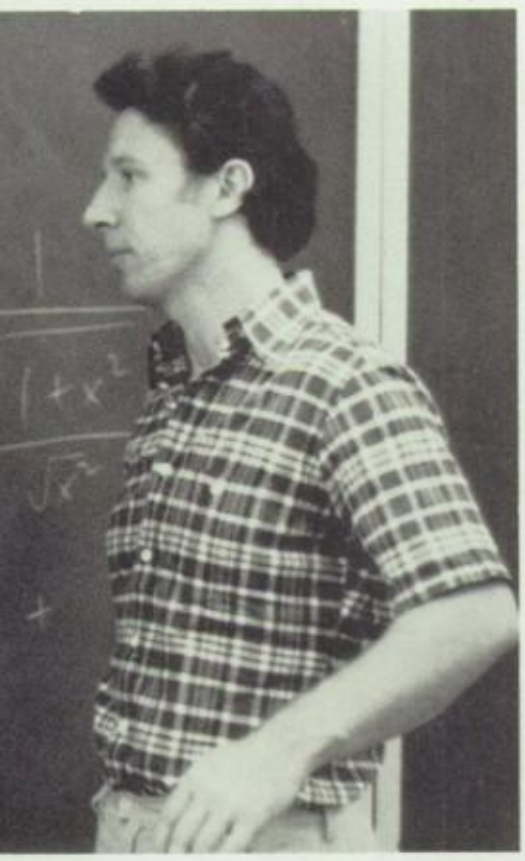
Mary Anne Schwalbe


111
DALTON
PHYS ED

My algebra teacher!







FACULTY

ENGLISH

Charlotte Russiyan — Senior Faculty

For the reading of these books seems to perform a curious couching operation on the senses; one sees more intensely afterwards; the world seems bared of its covering and given an intenser life.

— Virginia Woolf

Patricia Friedland

I've over-educated myself in all the things I shouldn't have known at all.

— Noel Coward

Molly Pollack

Michael Berthold

Fate often saves an undoomed man when his courage is good.

— Beowulf

Wayne Adamson

I would rather have the rod to be the general terror of all (to make them learn) than to tell a child, "If you do thus . . . you will be more esteemed than your brothers and sisters . . . "

A child is afraid of being whipped and gets his task done . . . whereas by exciting emulation and comparisions of superiority you lay the foundations of lasting mischief, you make brother and sister hate each other.

—Samuel Johnson

Deborah Stern

Hortense Tyroler

A child said: What is the grass? fetching it to us with full hands;
How could I answer the child? I do not know what it is, anymore than he.
I guess it must be the flag of my disposition, out of hopeful green stuff woven.

—Walt Whitman
"Song of Myself"

Steven Tobolsky

God is dead.
—Nietzche
Nietzche is dead.
—God

MATHEMATICS

Michael Sturm — Senior Faculty

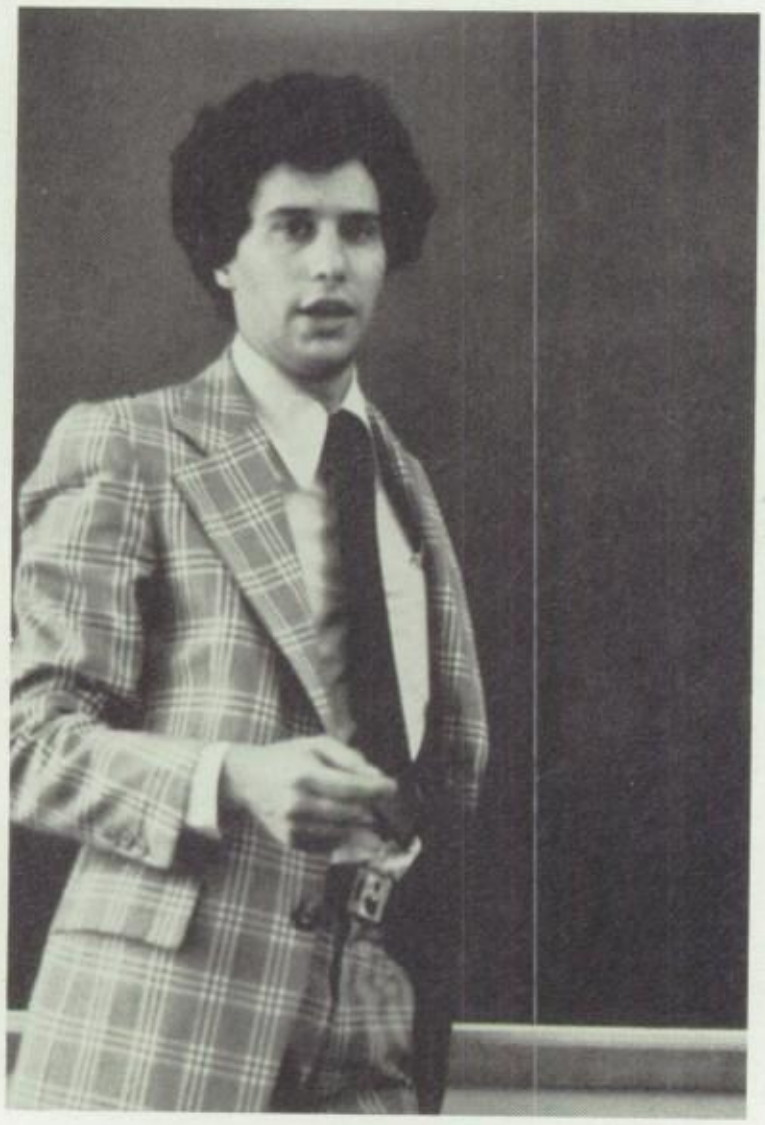
Anna Zec

Yves Volel

The sweetest joy, the wildest woe is love.
— Bailey

Sandra Mayer Fried

Take your time, think a lot,
Think of everything you've got,
For you will still be here tomorrow,
But your dreams may not.



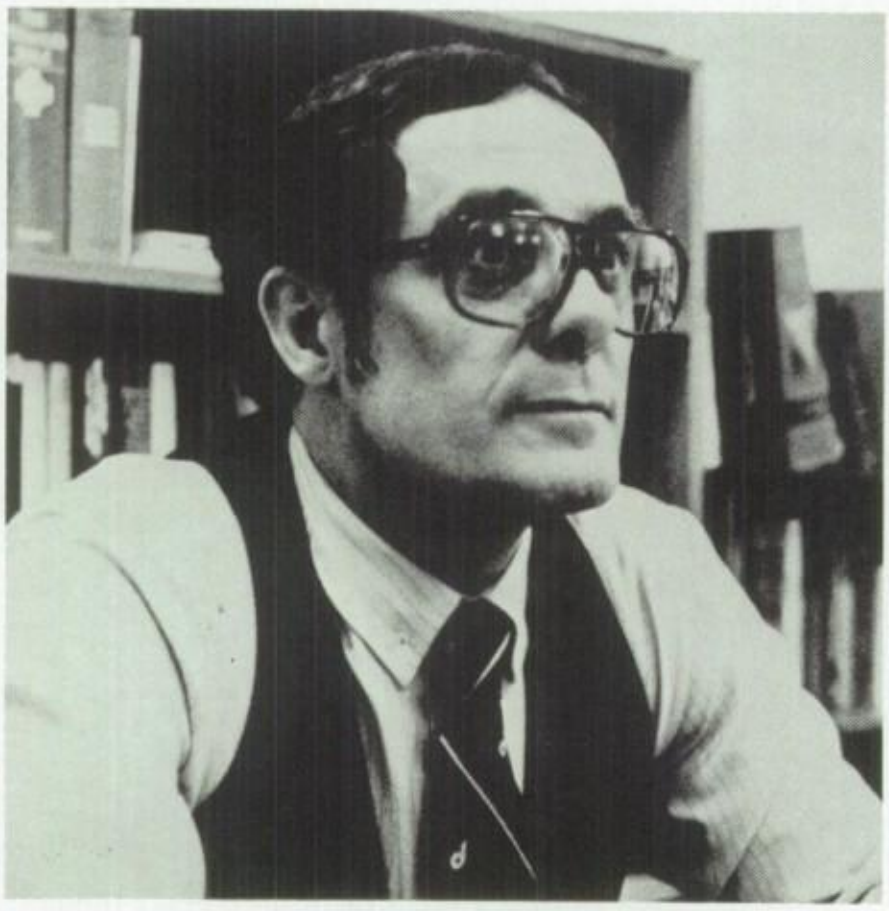
Jay Gross

The foundation of every state
is the education of its youth.
—Diogenes

David Hertz

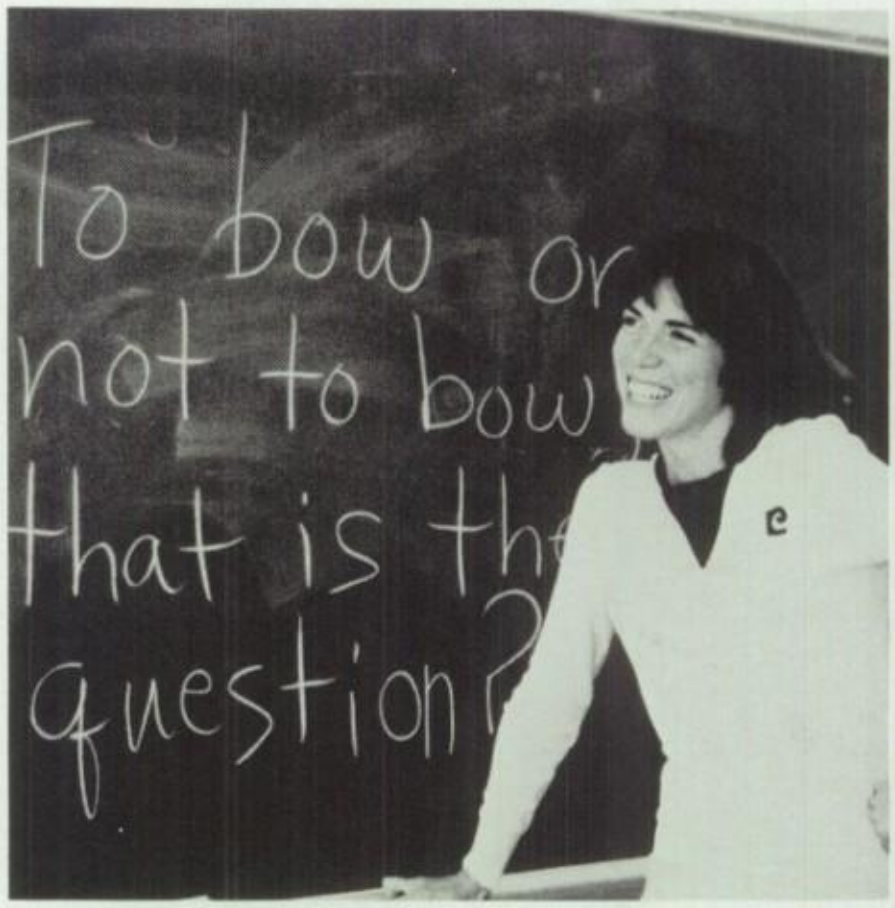
It is the hour to be drunken! Be drunken,
if you would not be martyred slaves of
Time, be drunken continually! With wine,
with poetry, or with virtue, as you will.
—Baudelaire

SOCIAL STUDIES



Paul Poet — Senior Faculty

Being right matters less
than making people think
for themselves; and there is
no better way of doing that
than being provocative.
— Walter Kaufman



Alice Green

Many say: Like Rome, America will go down the drain unless the family institution can be revived.

Richard Morey

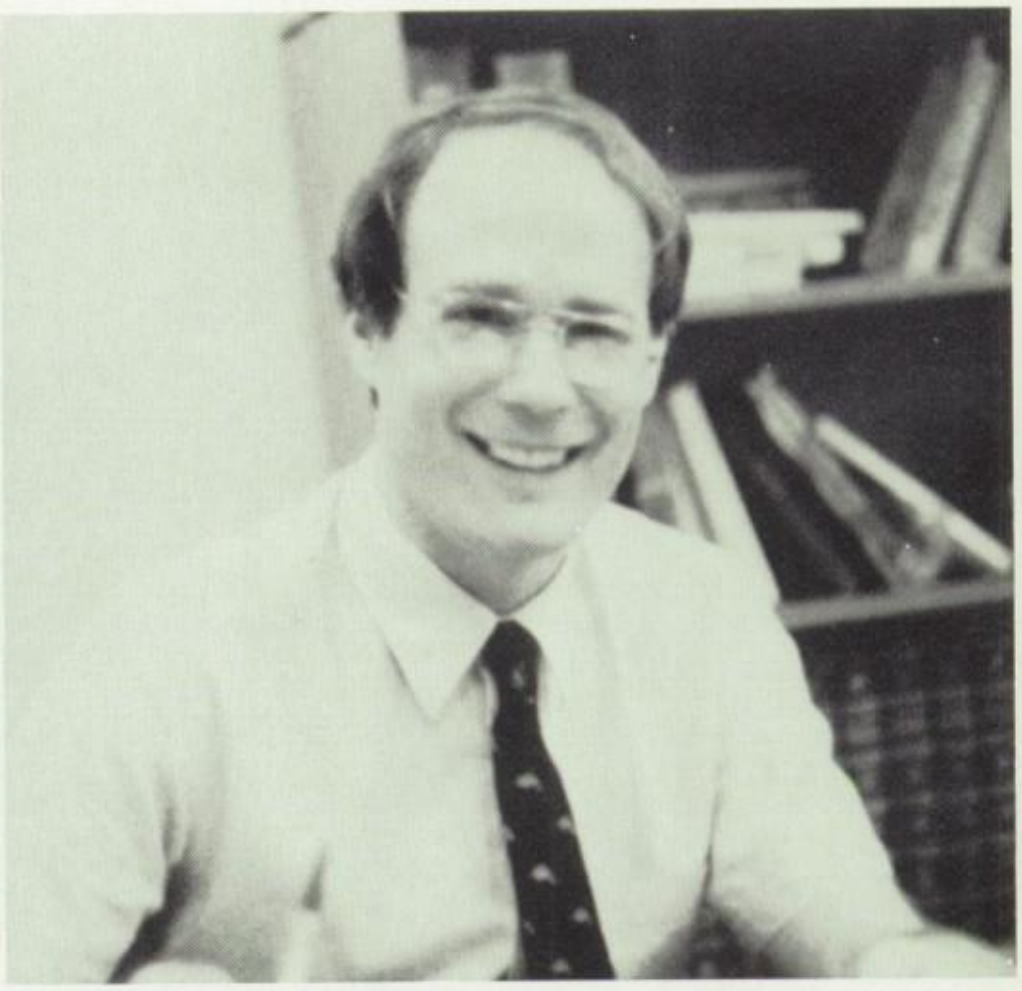
Why should not the New Englander be in search of new adventure?

— Henry David Thoreau

James Stewart

You can easily judge the character of others by how they treat those who can do nothing for them or them.

"Mr. Churchill, you look like my baby"
"Madam. All babies look like me."



Geoffrey Gund

In man grows the equilibrium that love learns through anger.

Karol Wojtyla

Susan Semel

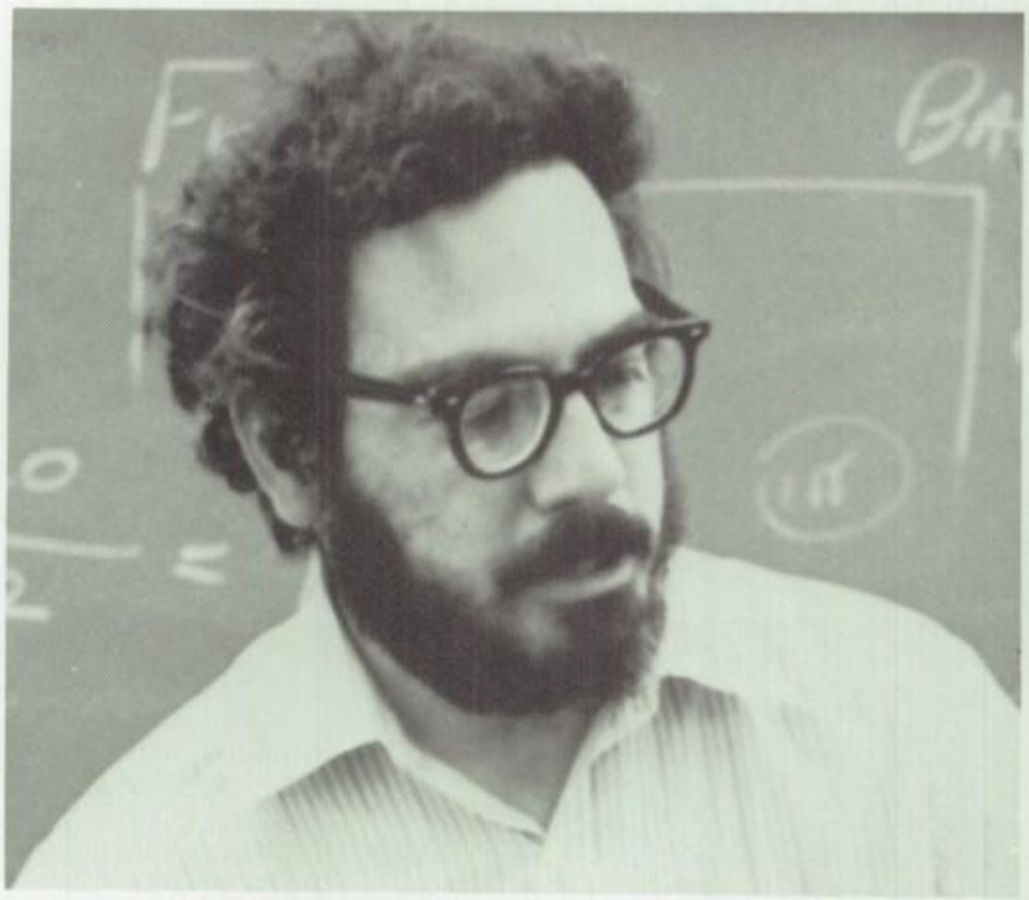
Plus ca change plus c'est la meme chose.

Dr. Janet S. Greene

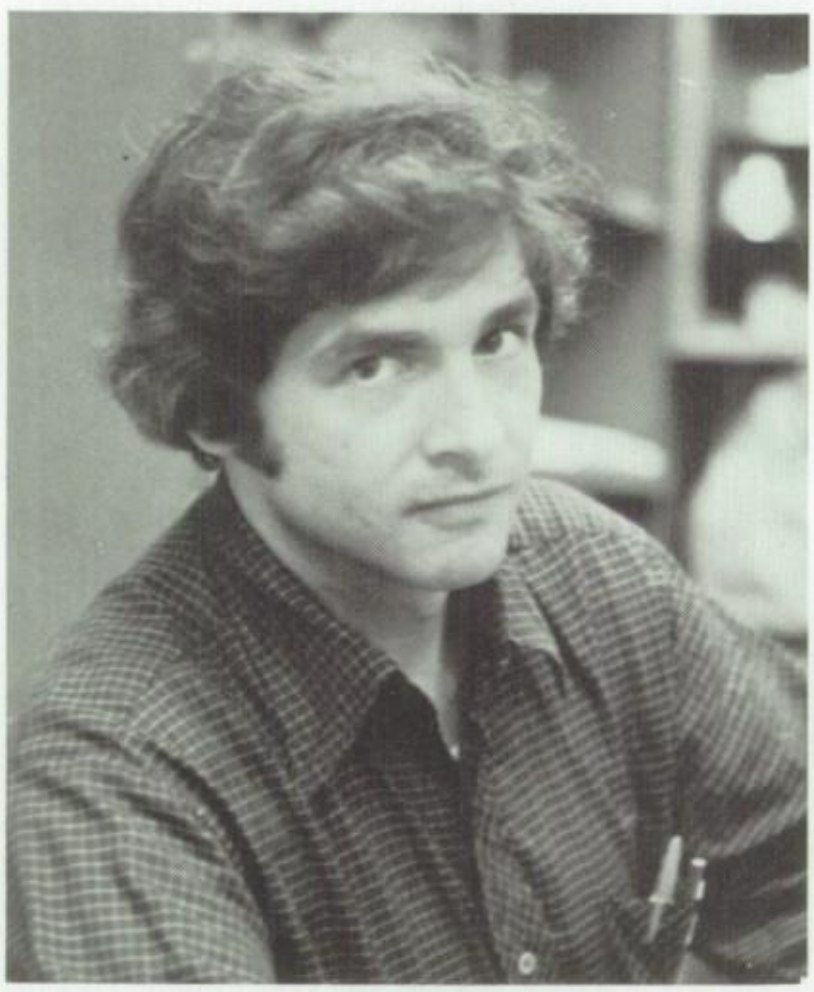
Wisdom is to know men;
Virtue is to love men.

SCIENCE

Malcolm Thompson — Senior Faculty



David De Santis



Richard Malenky

Janice Etchison

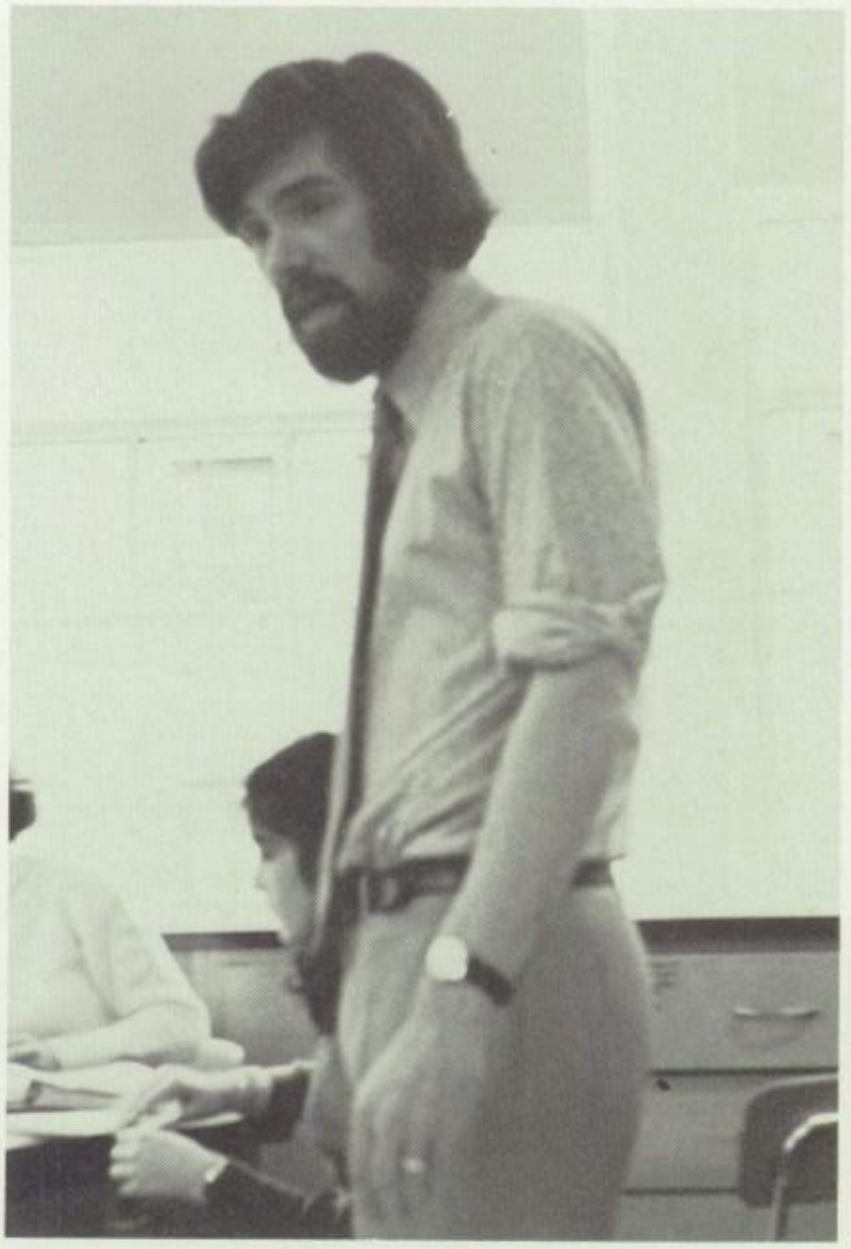
We teachers have a tremendous advantage over other professionals: we belong not only to our own generation, but to those of our students.

— Miss. T.

Judy Geller

Richard Grossman

Louisa Gralla



Harry Lester

FOREIGN LANGUAGES

Barbara Fried — Senior Faculty

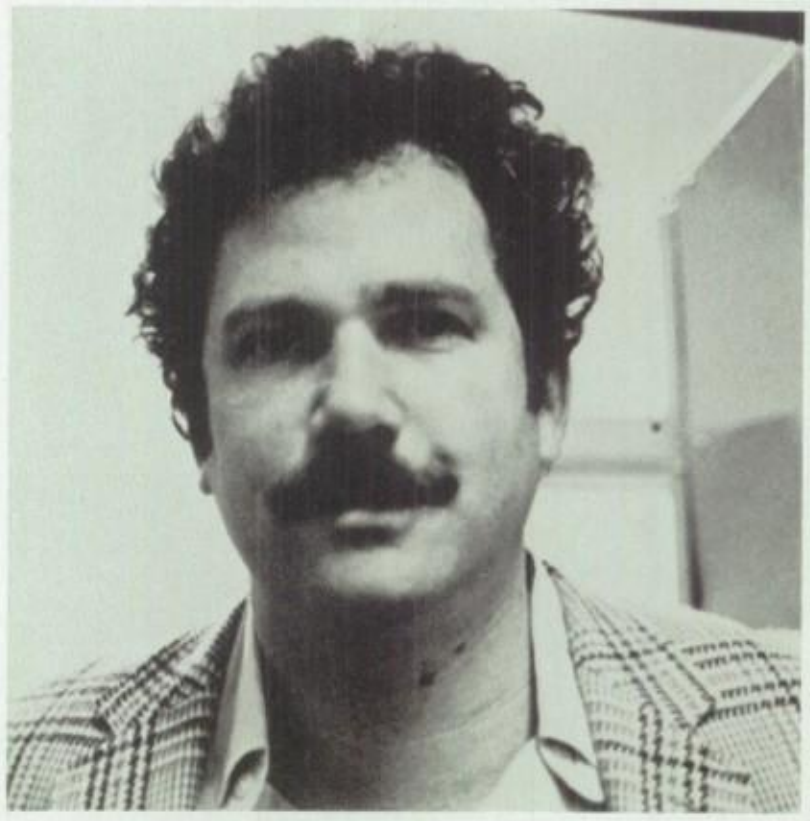
J'ai deux amourers — mon pays et Paris.

— Josephine Baker

Celia Strausz

Carol Farbar

An unexamined life is not worth living.



Stanley Rosenberg

An unlived life is not worth examining.

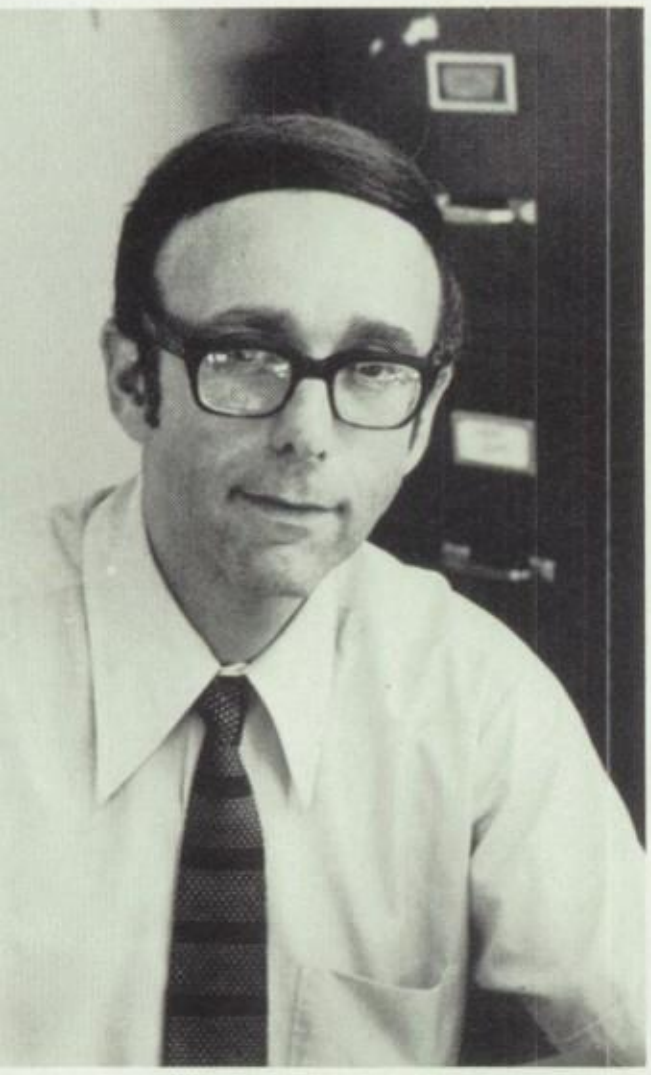
Graciella Espana

Kenneth Brown

Michele Viard

Jonathan Gumport

Sapias, vina liques, et spatio
brevi spem longam reseces.



Leon Sachs

Martine Louis

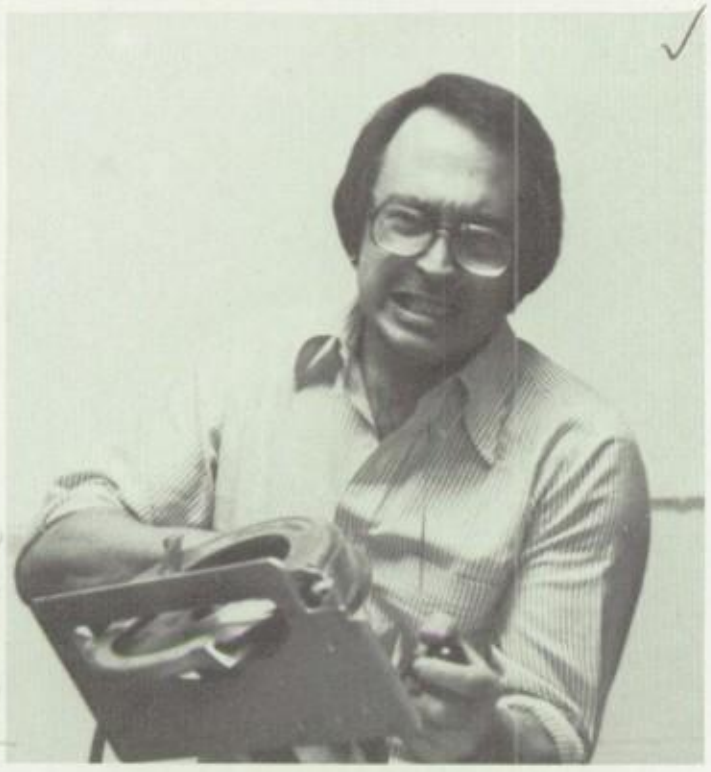
Stefanie Siegel

Vouloir c'est pouvoir.

Jacqueline Rapke

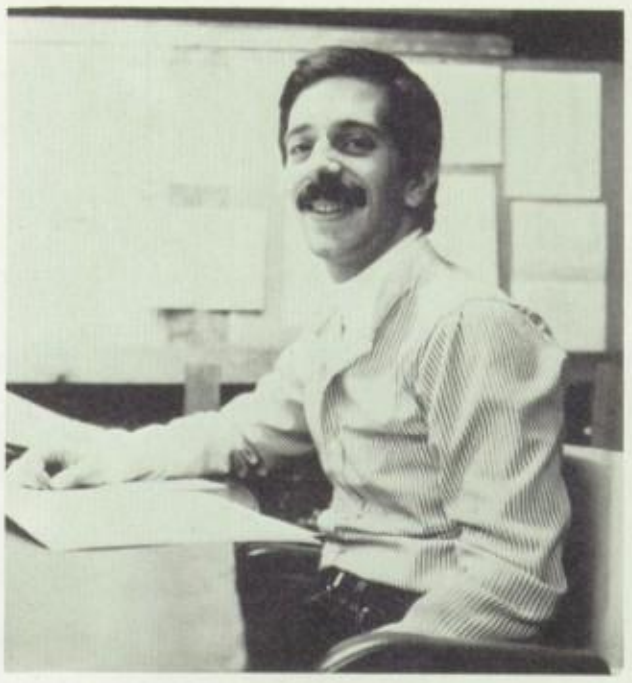
Gerda Prokuda

PERFORMING ARTS



Lowell Copeland

I don't care what the Daltonian says. I still think it's a good play.

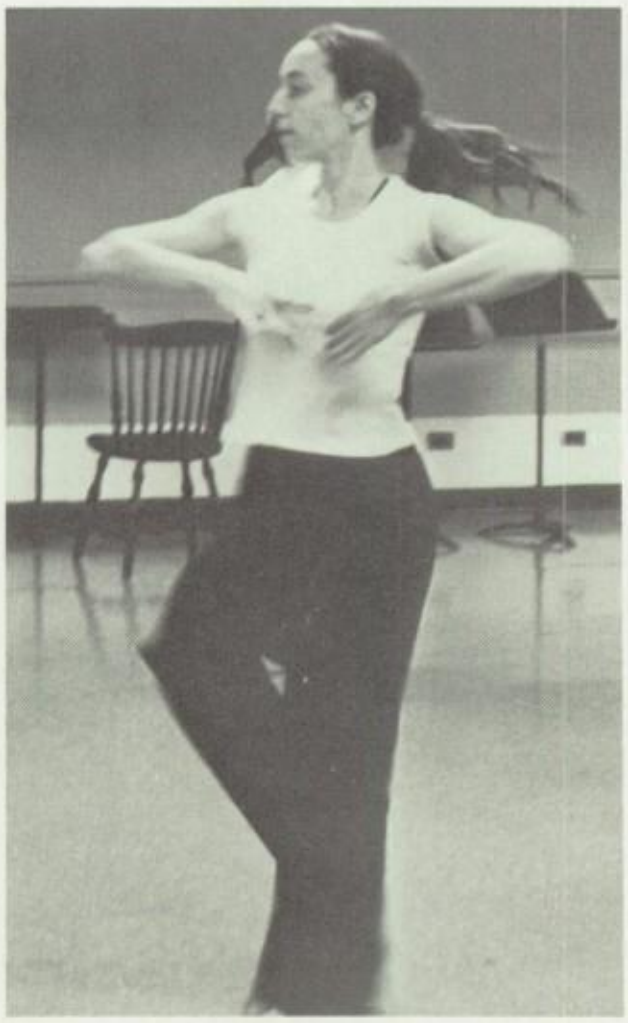


Martin Kass

I never walk between the raindrops.

Rebecca Guy

"Out of the theatre. There's a class in here . . . "



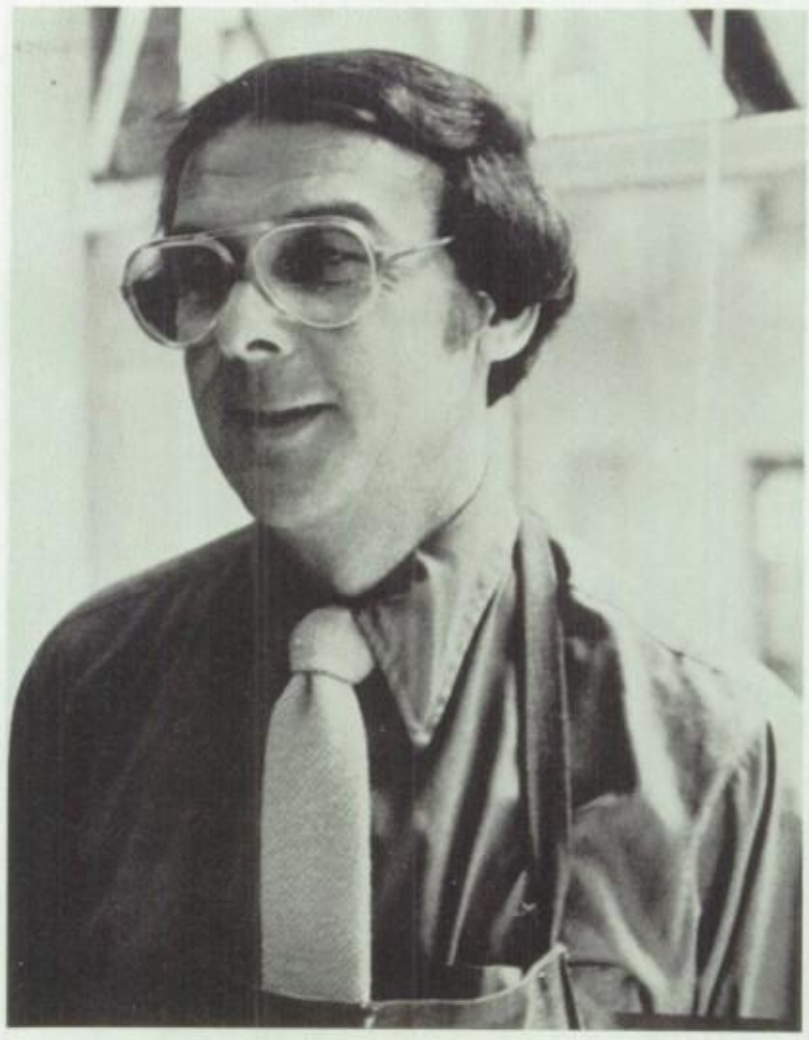
Eileen Herman

"Sits-Bones to Heels!"

Jeanne Heymann

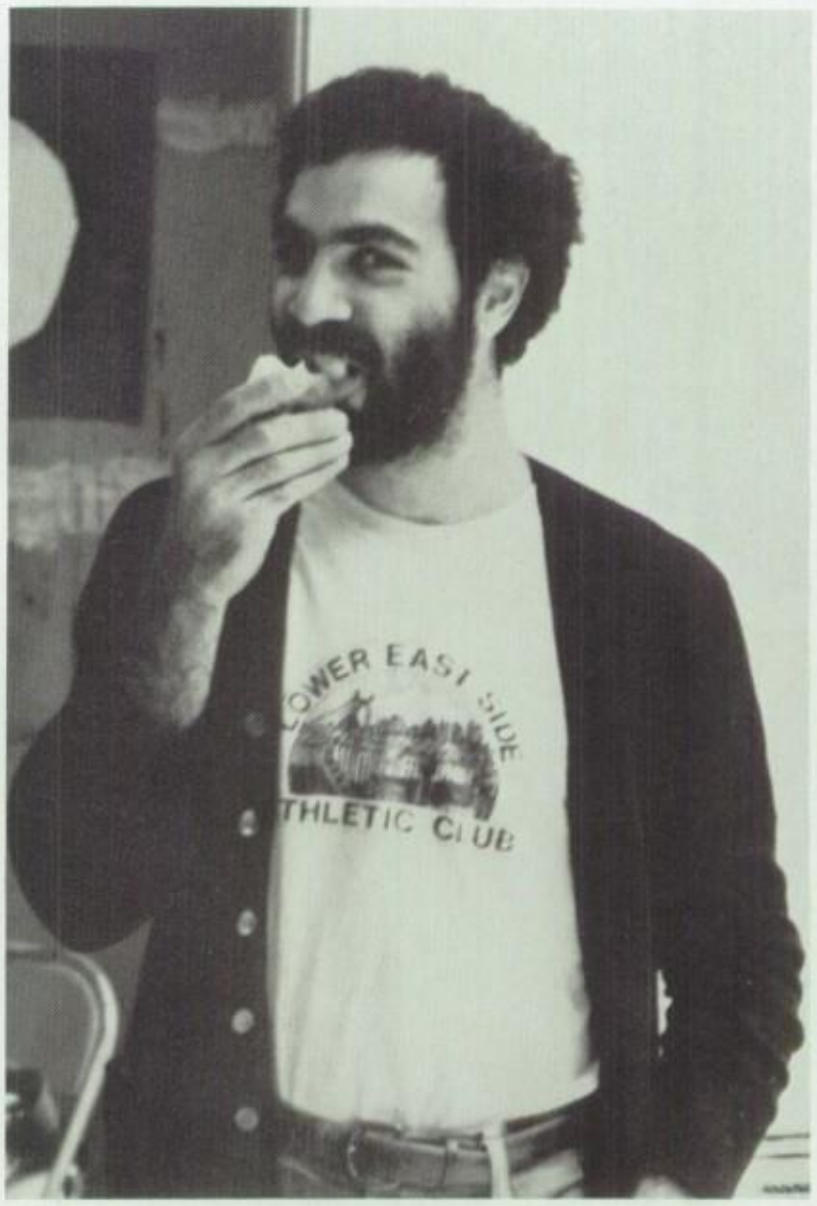
VISUAL ARTS

Dianne Footlick — Senior Faculty

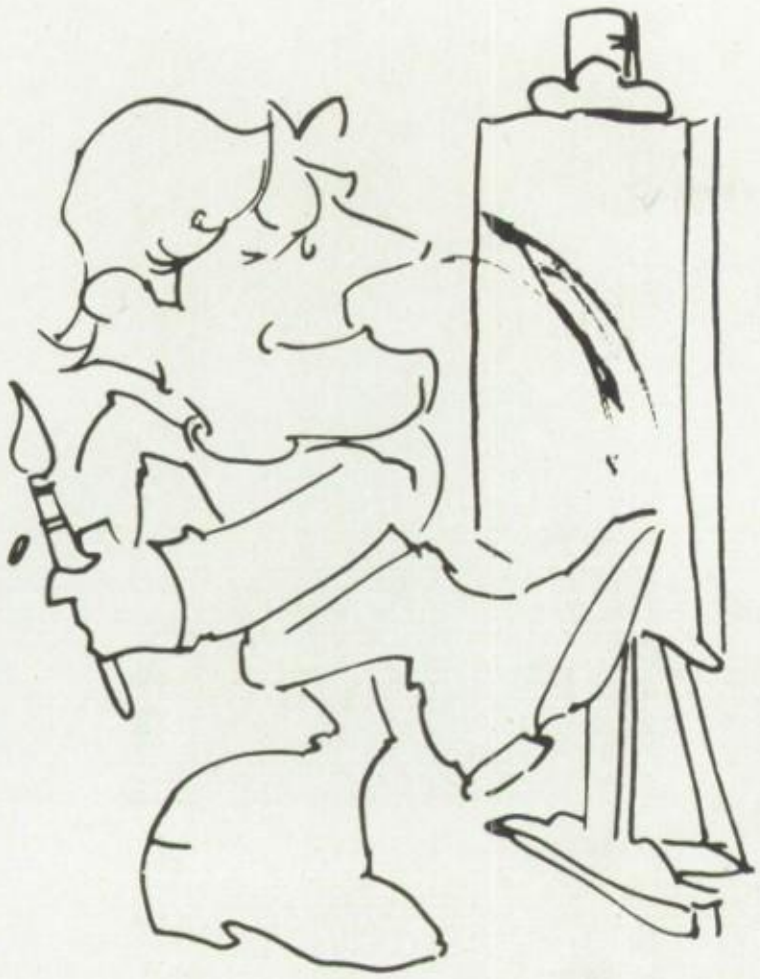


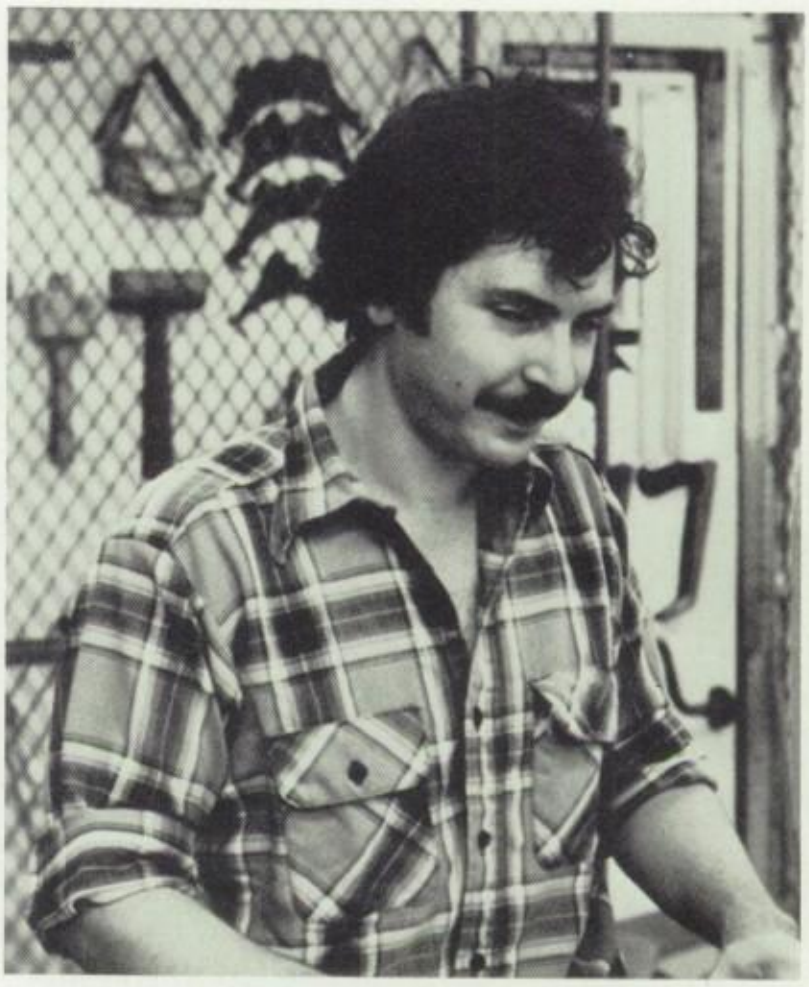
Robert LaHotan

Susan Rubenstein



Norman Sukkar





Robert Meredith

Ruth Marcus

Aaron Kurzen

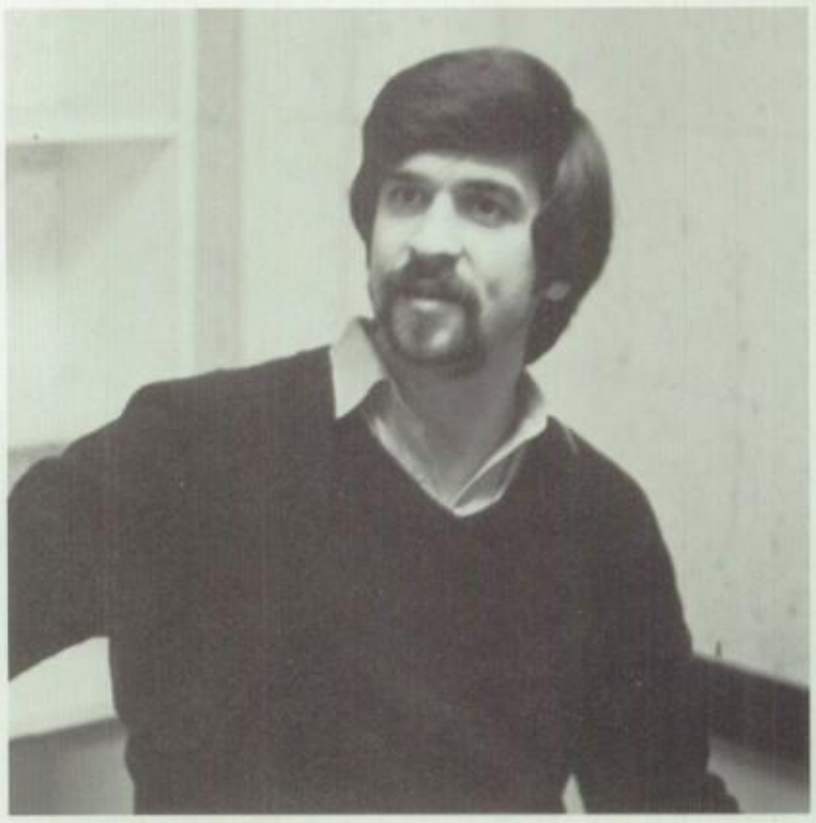
I am a waiter
— Marcel Duchamp

MUSIC

Judith McClintick — Senior Faculty

What a joy to capture song from sound and send it throbbing through the hearts of men.

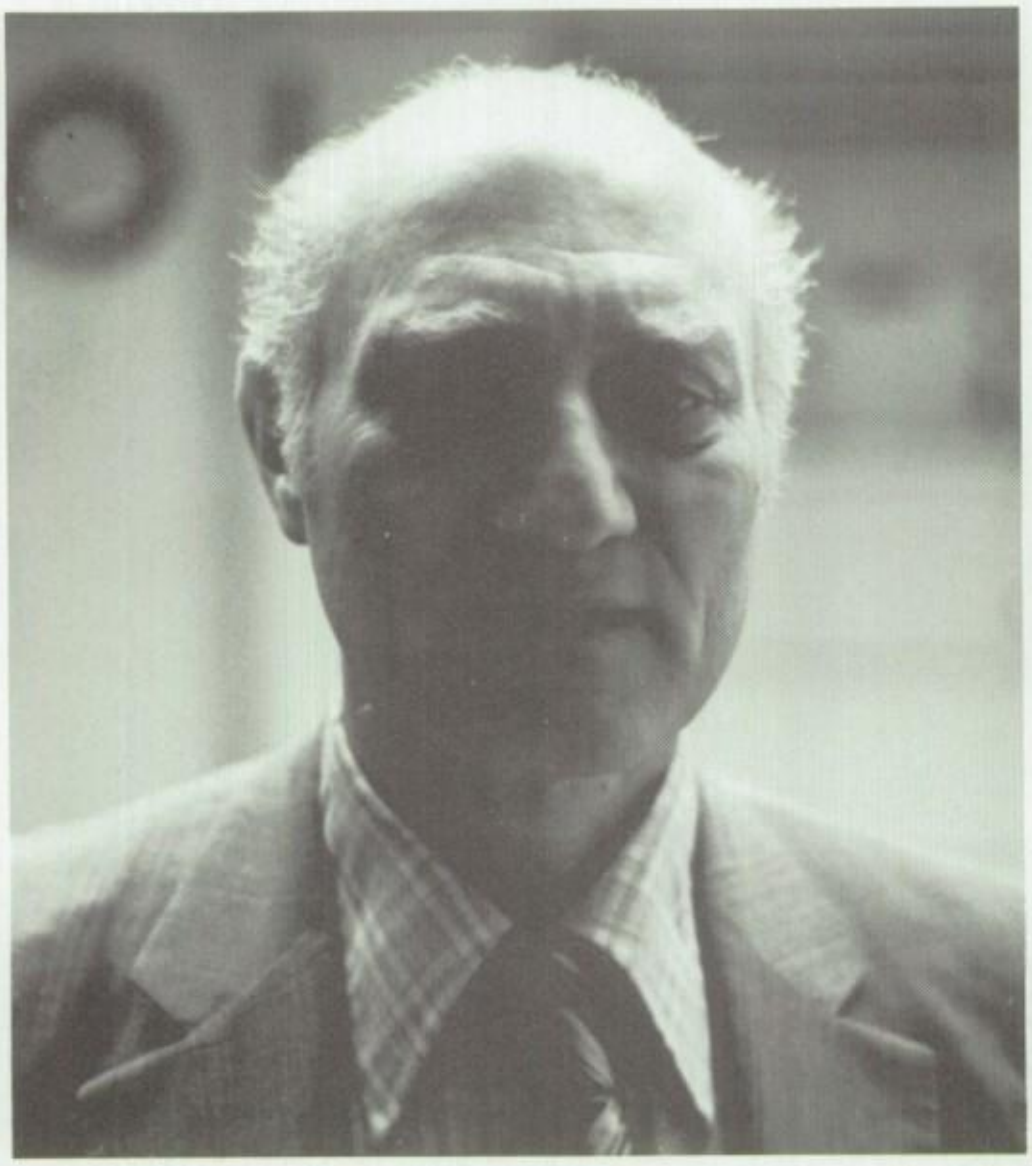
—Emily Selinger



Edmond Byrne

Dorothy Pixley Rothschild

Music is an insearchable and excellent art which rejoiceth the spirits and unloadeth grief from the heart, and consisteth in time and number. (17th Century English)



Irving Neidich

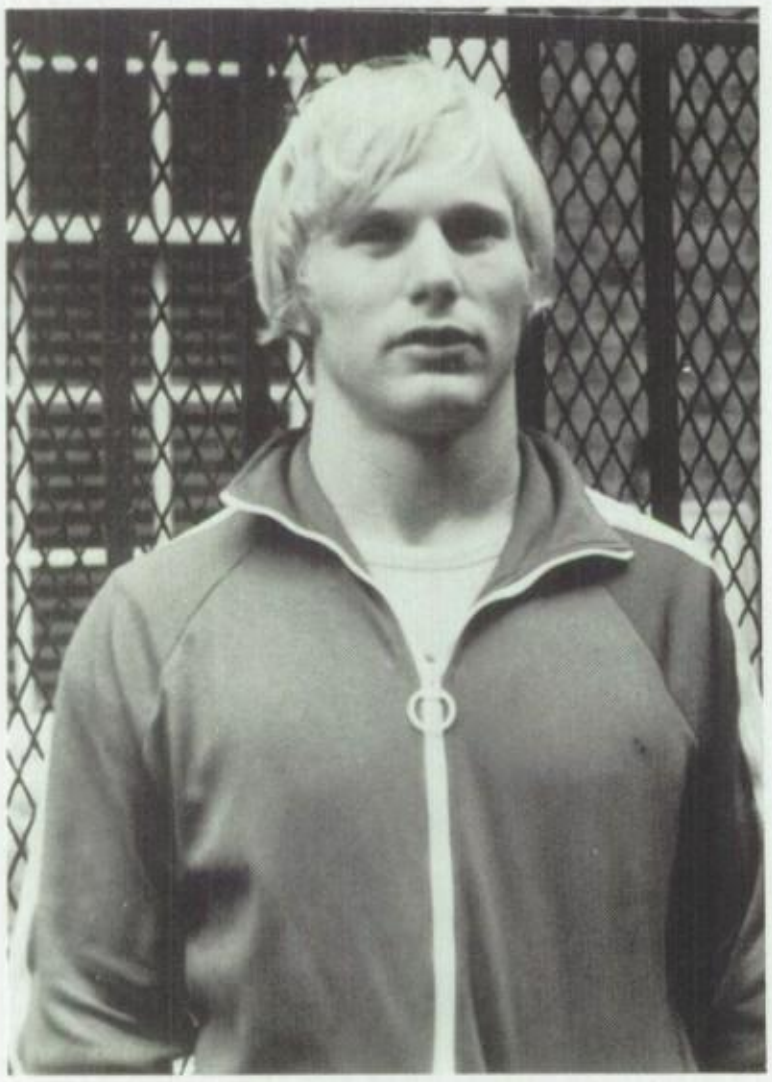
David Aks

Elizabeth Smith

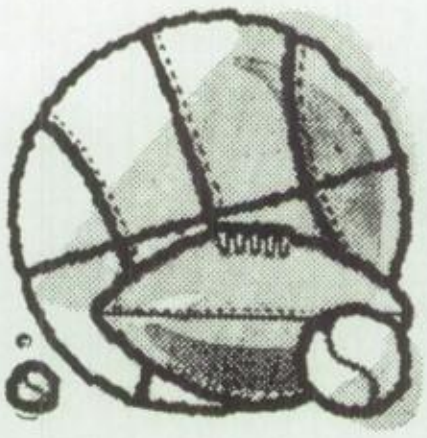
Harold Aks

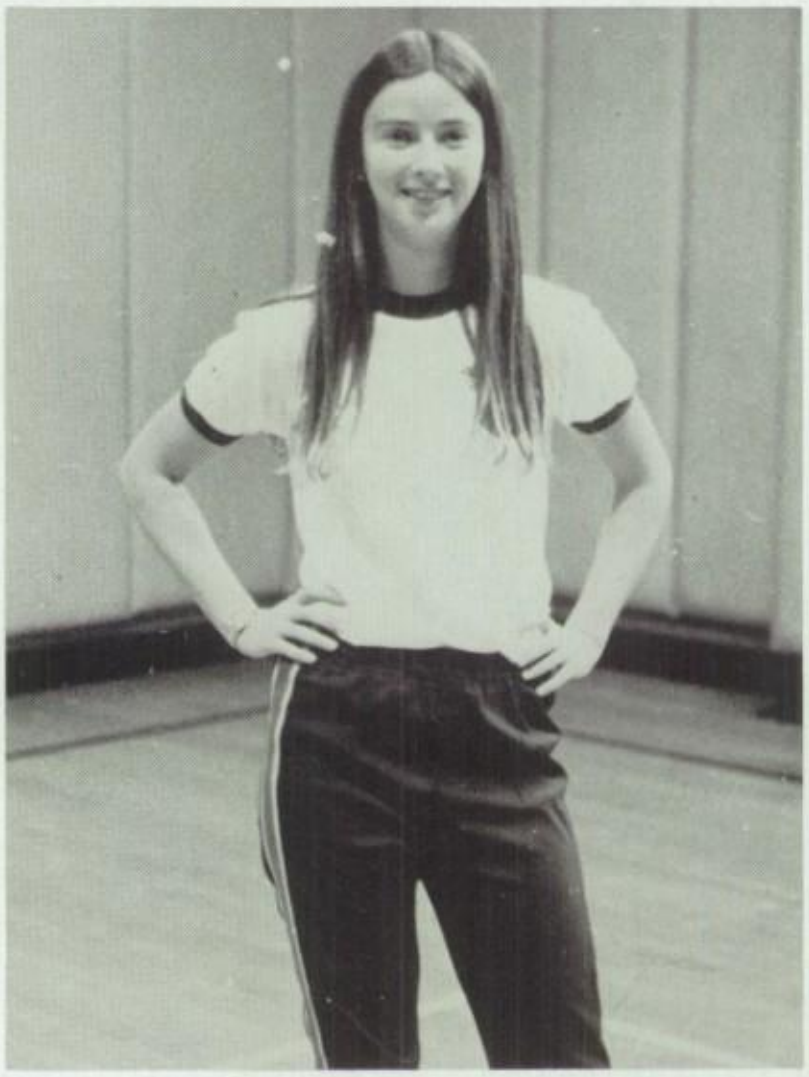
PHYSICAL EDUCATION

David Dunkel —
Director of Athletics



Roy Samuelson





Deborah Weiner

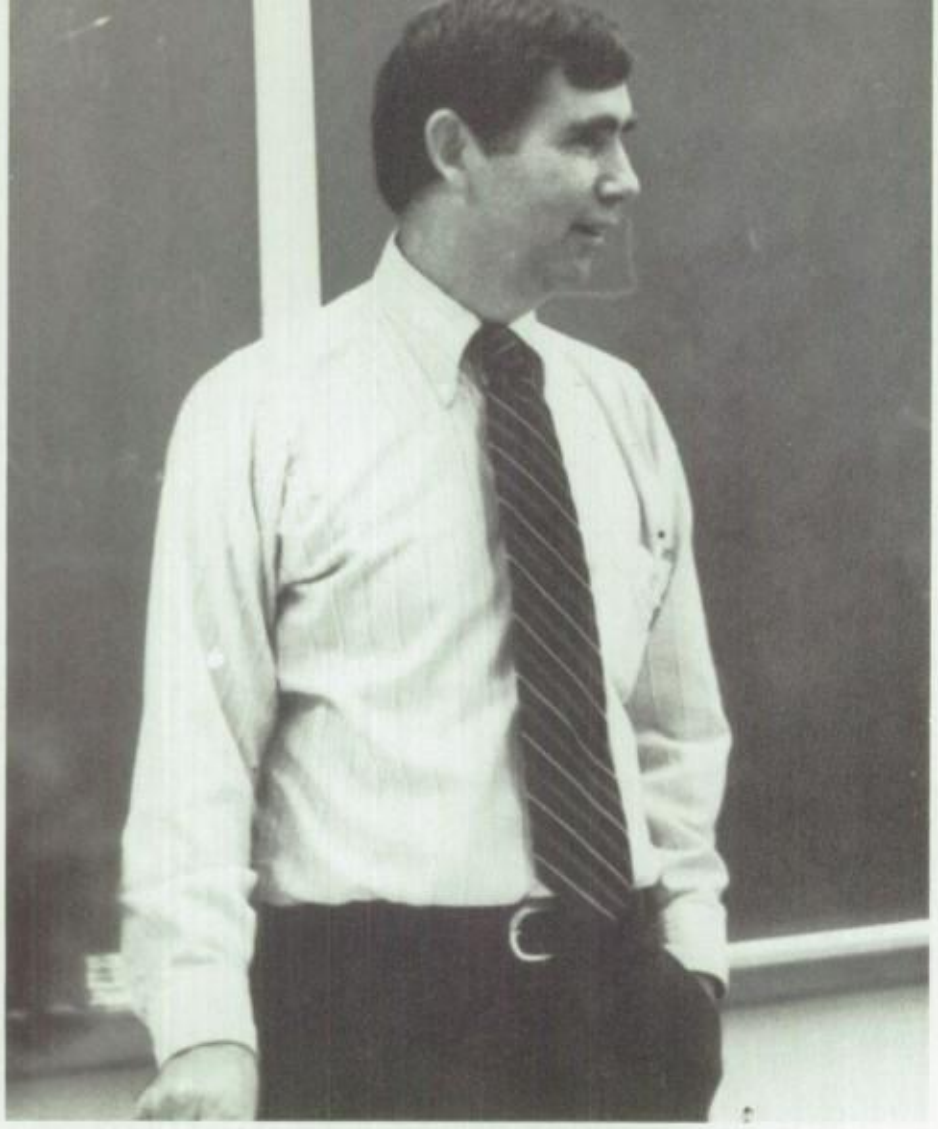
In trying times,
keep trying . . .

Beth Goldin

When I run I am free,
so why walk.

Mark Newman

Alan Boyers



Charles Rice — Computer Science

Edwin Suvanto — English

Iris Kessler — Nurse/Science

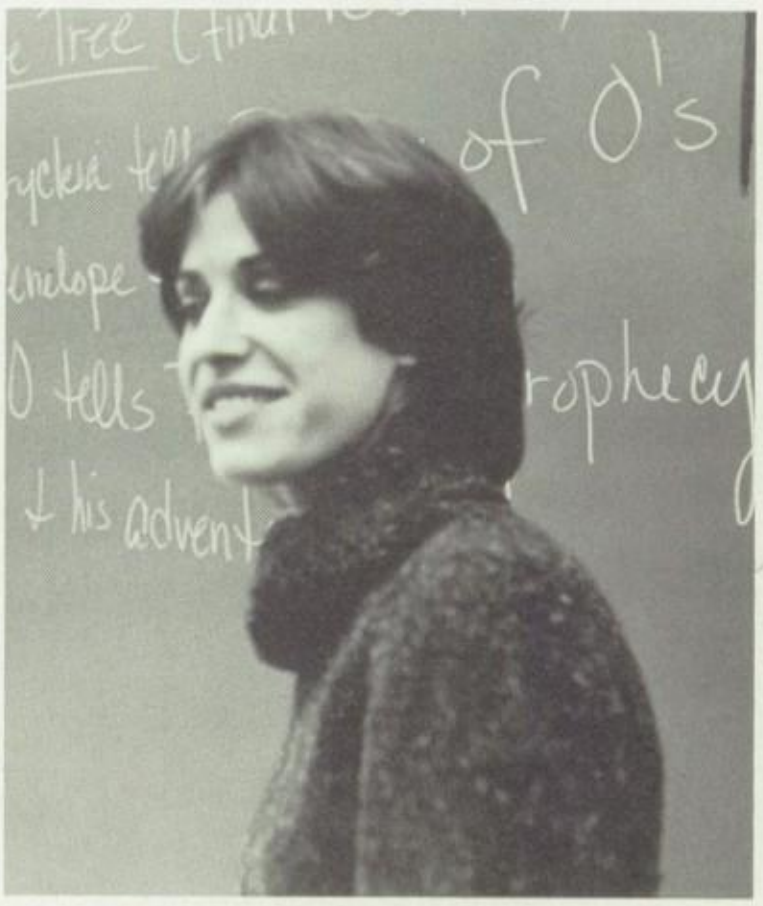
LIBRARY

Patricia Friedland
Marilyn Feldman
Hester Dajka
Sue Freedman
Maria Louisa Brousset

PRECEPTORIAL

Constance Mayer/Preceptorial & English

"What makes the desert beautiful," said the little prince, "is that somewhere it hides a well."



Andrea Laufer

Armand Bartos, Jr.
Business Manager

Ann Wortham

Carol Shoup

ADMISSIONS AND COLLEGE PLACEMENT

Thomas Reefer

Scott Sheldon

Theresa Moravek

DEVELOPMENT OFFICE

Pat Hesslein

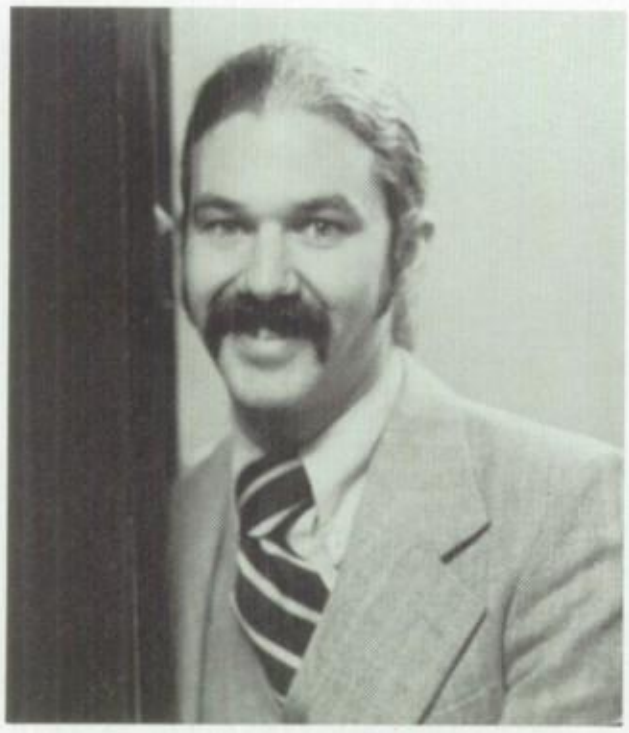
Helga Gould

Administrative Assistants

Alexa Penzer

Karen McLellan

STAFF



Drew Greis

Bob Peterson
Serge Ambroise

James Gildea

Sam Sheilds

Bill Peterson

Earl Hickman

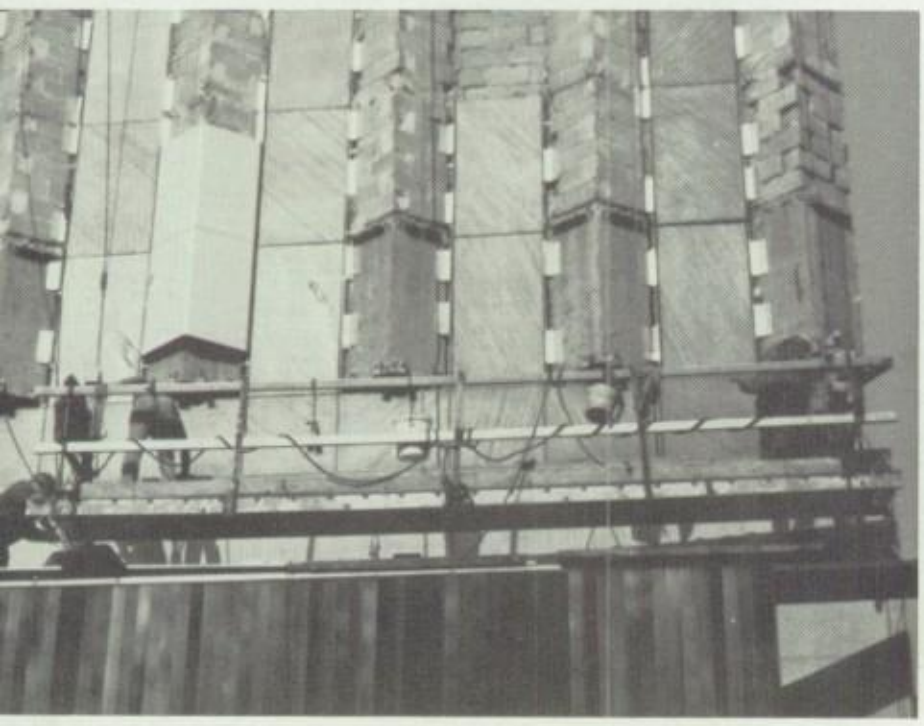
Maintenance

Has anyone ever seen this man eating a Dalton lunch?

Deeelicious

Kitchen

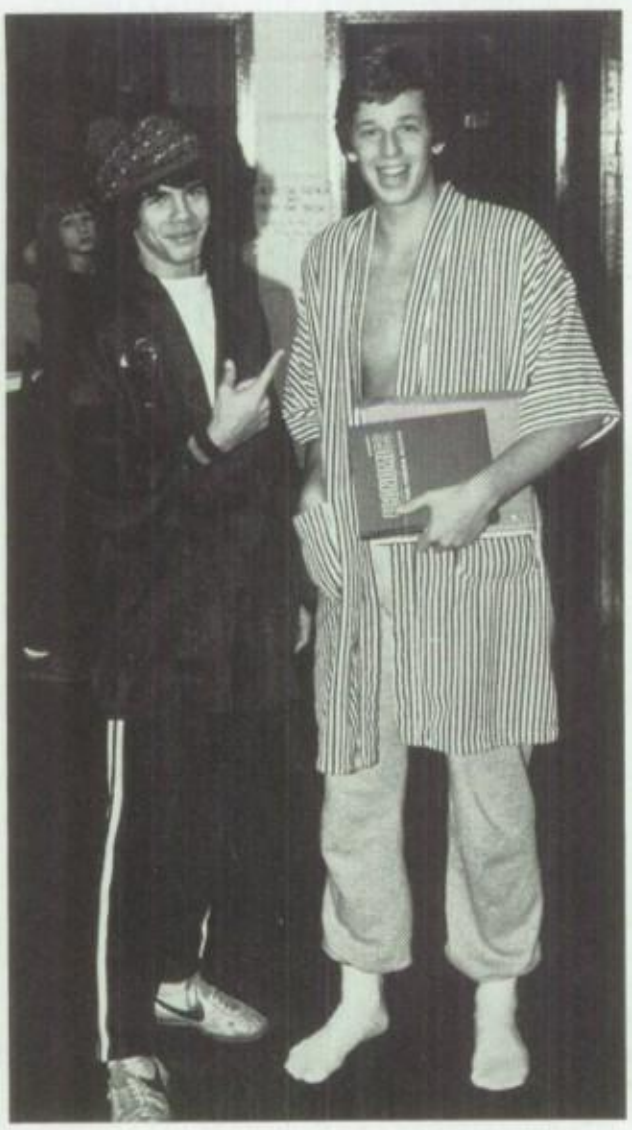
Dalton City as a classroom A.K.A. Dalton Trips



COLUMBIA-PRESBYTERIAN
MEDICAL CENTER

PAJAMA DAY

Halloween 1979



SENIORS

Ask not what your country can do for you
But what you can do for your country.
J.F.K.

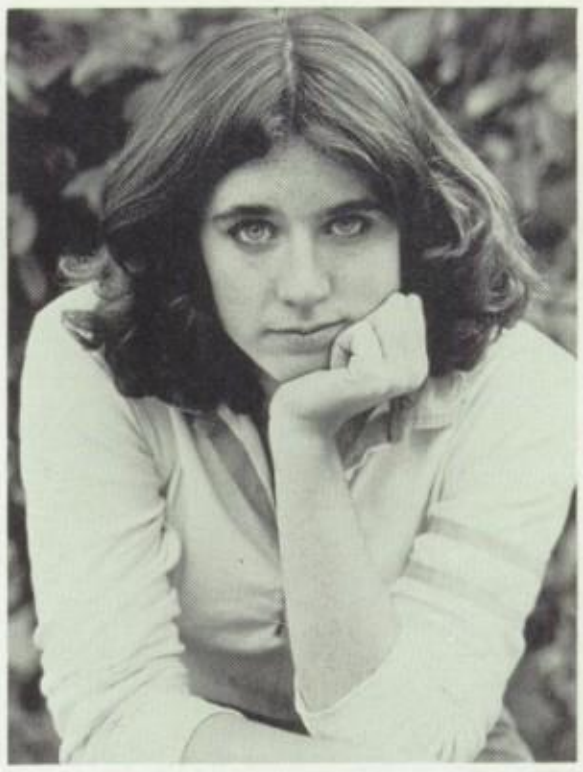
This is not a dying nation.
T.M.K.

Brad Peck

Forever the odd couple

Stephen Hermanos

An individual's first duty is to live his life
as his principles demand.
—Henry David Thoreau



Patrice McConnell

Stephanie Adler

Good-bye: Phil, All nighters, Spartan, Gelfand Swears, Hippie Freak, Fishbein, Bumper, Togas, She Leg's house, Animal House, DM's, DG's WW's, Etien, BDS, Football, chickens, Unae, Breaking Fruit, Fakeids.

Kenneth Palmer

Robert Gelfand

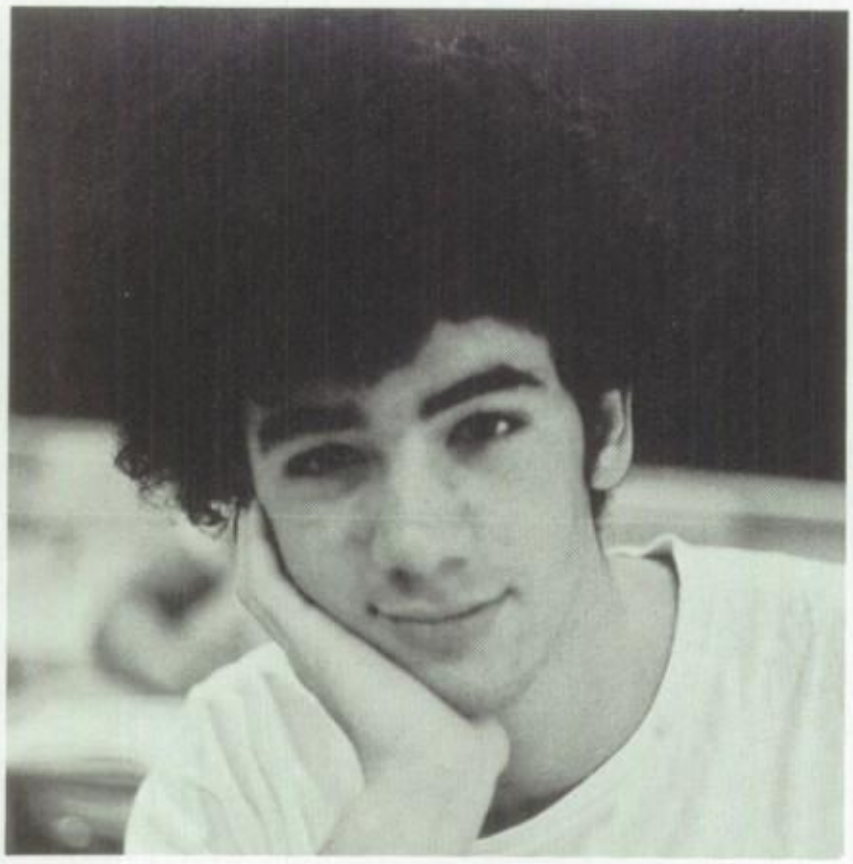
Come together . . . right now . . .
and you know the rest.

The only way to have a friend
is to be one.

— Emerson

Perry Gershon

Jason Abrams



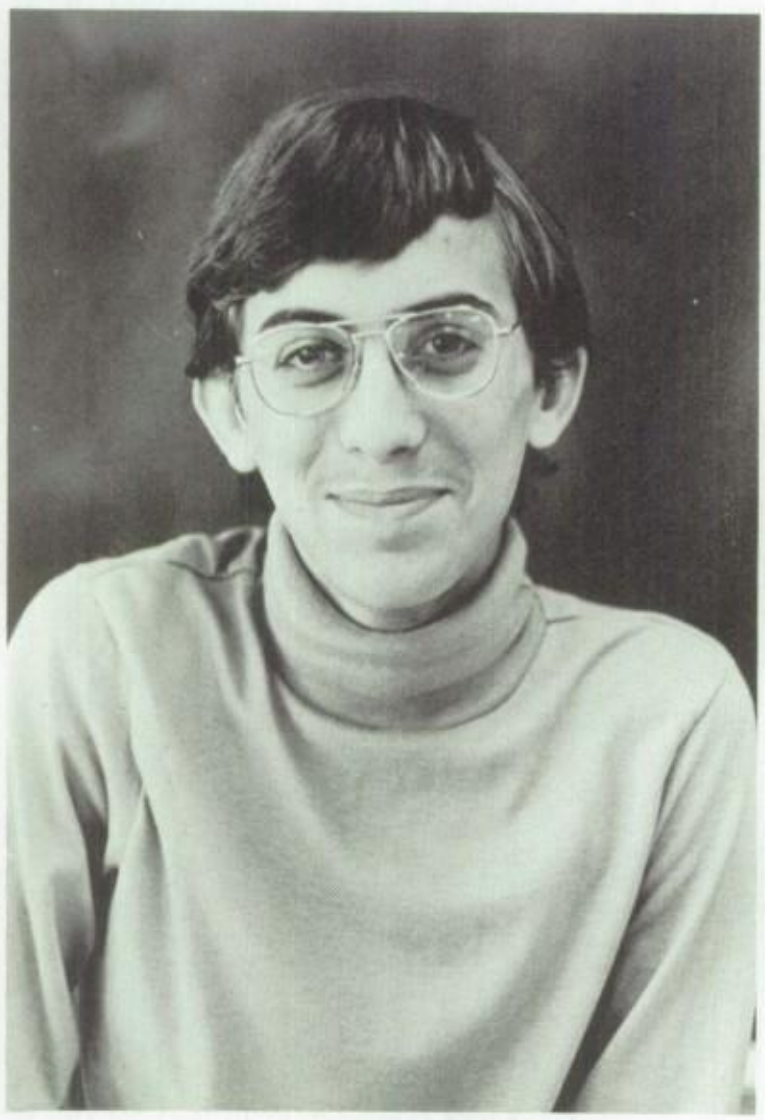
William Cole

When you feel your life's too hard,
Just go have a talk with God.
— Stevie Wonder

We will fight to the last drop of blood to maintain an orderly society.
— P.W. Botha

It is astonishing what atrocities can be committed in the name of National Defense.

Jon Heller



The most difficult thing in acting is maintaining that delicate balance between the way the director tells you to play the part and the way you know it should be played.

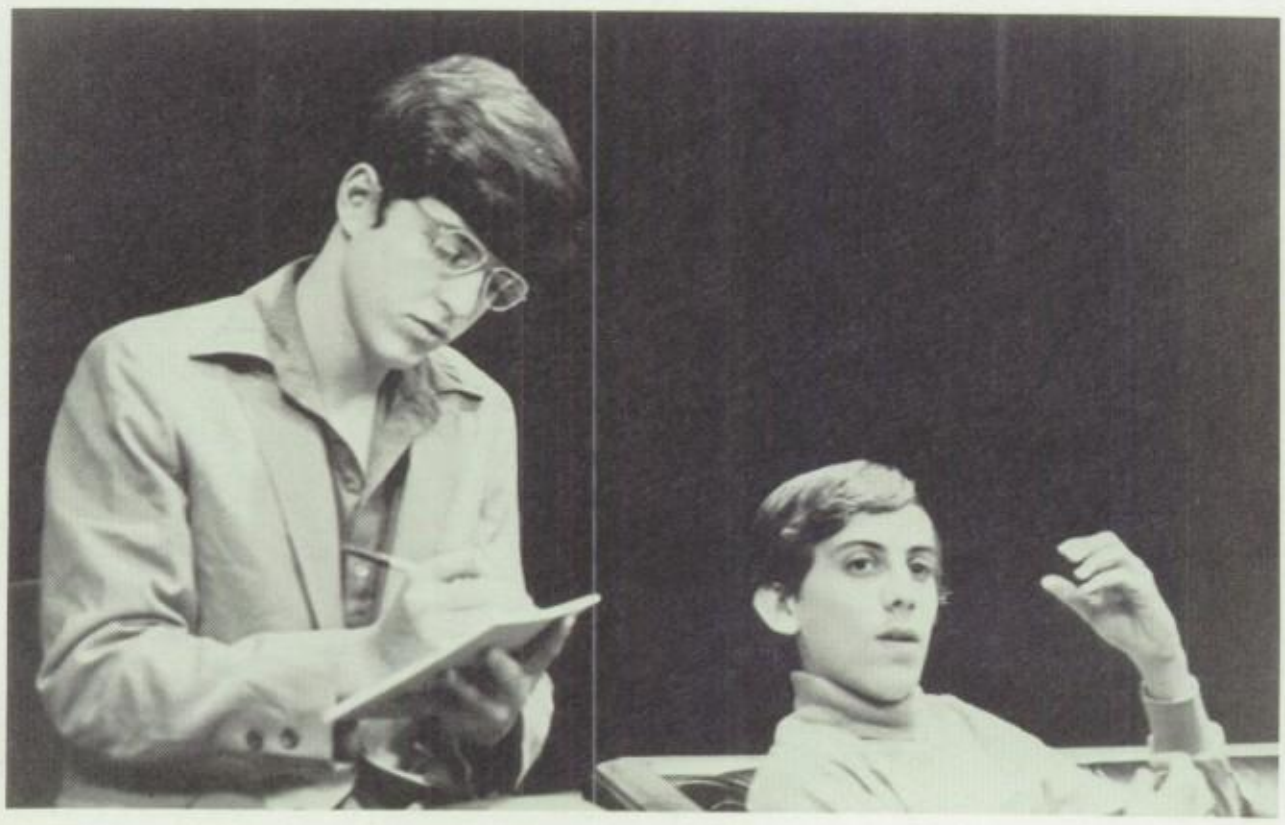
Those who forget the past are destined to repeat it.
— George Santayana

There is no final revolution. Revolutions are infinite.
— Yevgeny Zamyatin

I do not want anyone to want for me— I want to want for myself.
— Y.Z.

Joseph Ravitch

A university is more than just a school. It teaches its students not only to think, but to think alike.
— Max Shulman



Michael Waxenberg

A friend you get for nothing; an enemy has to be bought.

"How you gonna keep 'em down on the farm,
Now that outer space has lost its charm?"

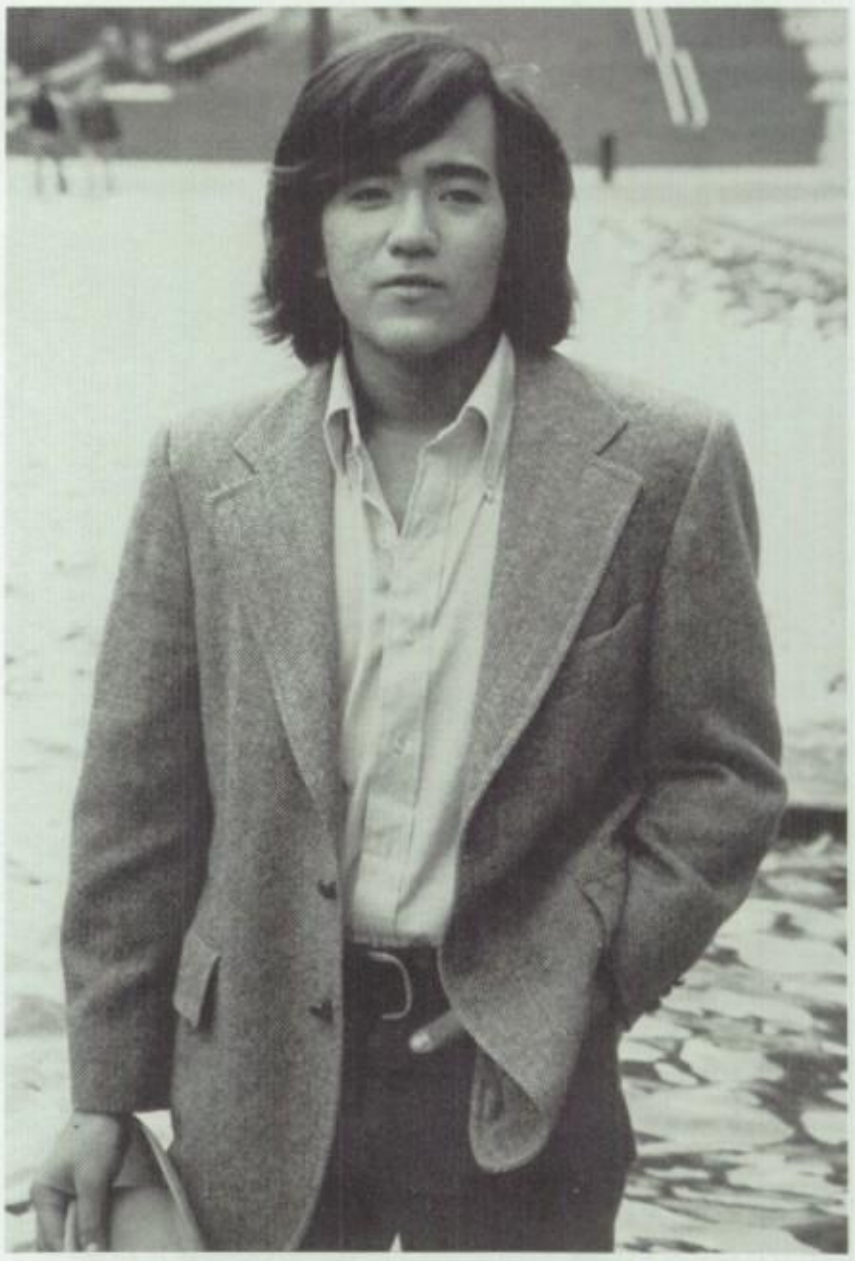
— Steve Goodman

"I'm just thankful for
These friends I do receive."

— Tom Waits

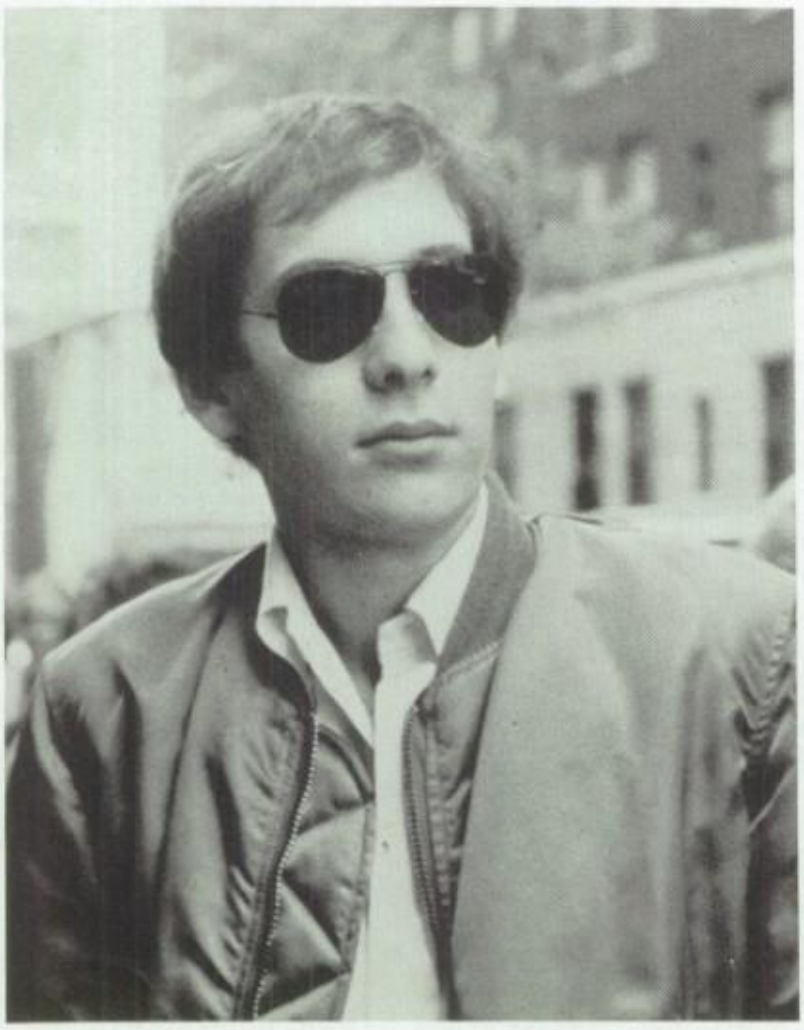
"Sheesh! . . . Who cares?"

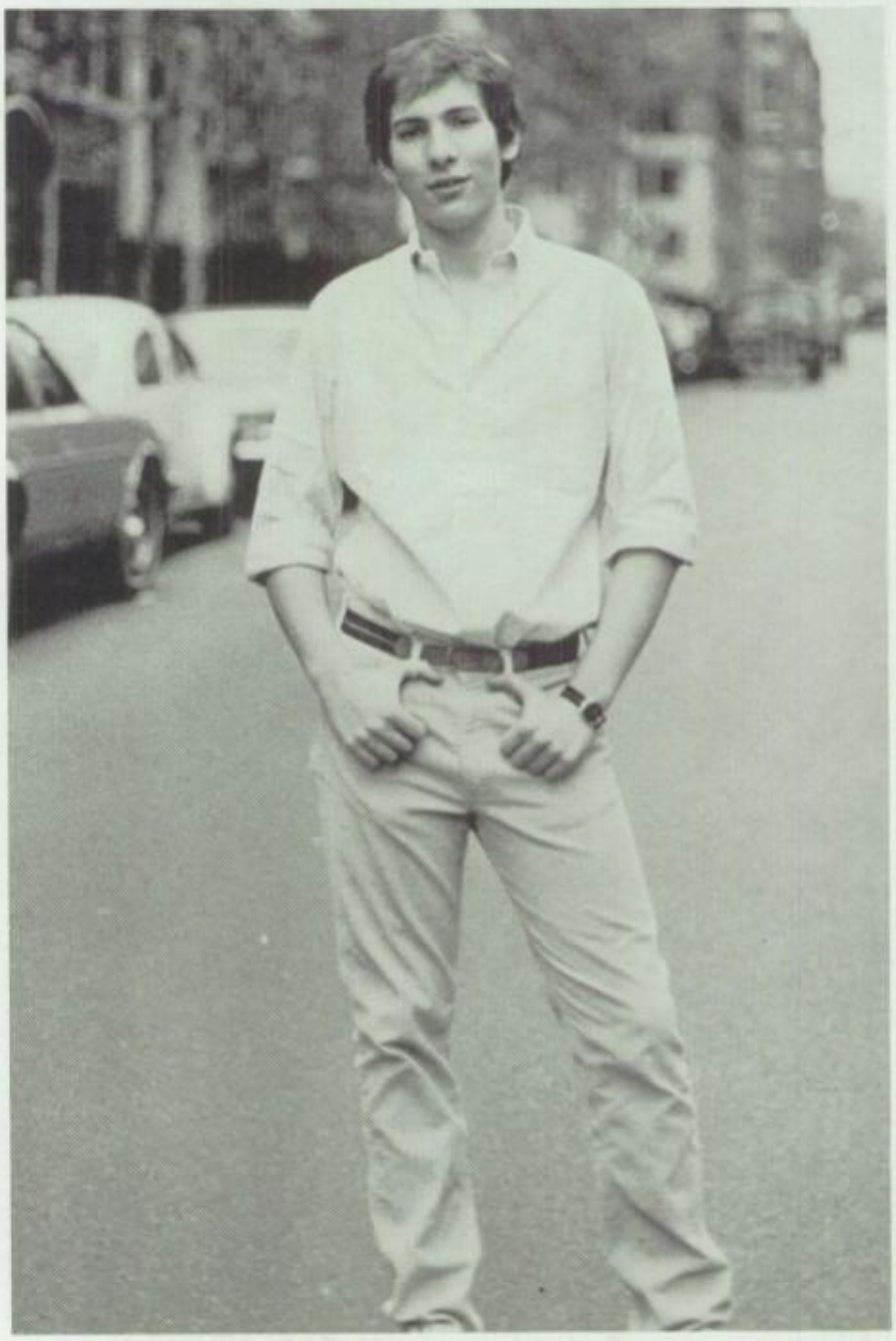
— Mark R. Osherow



Doug Zang

Stefan Selig





Chris Lee

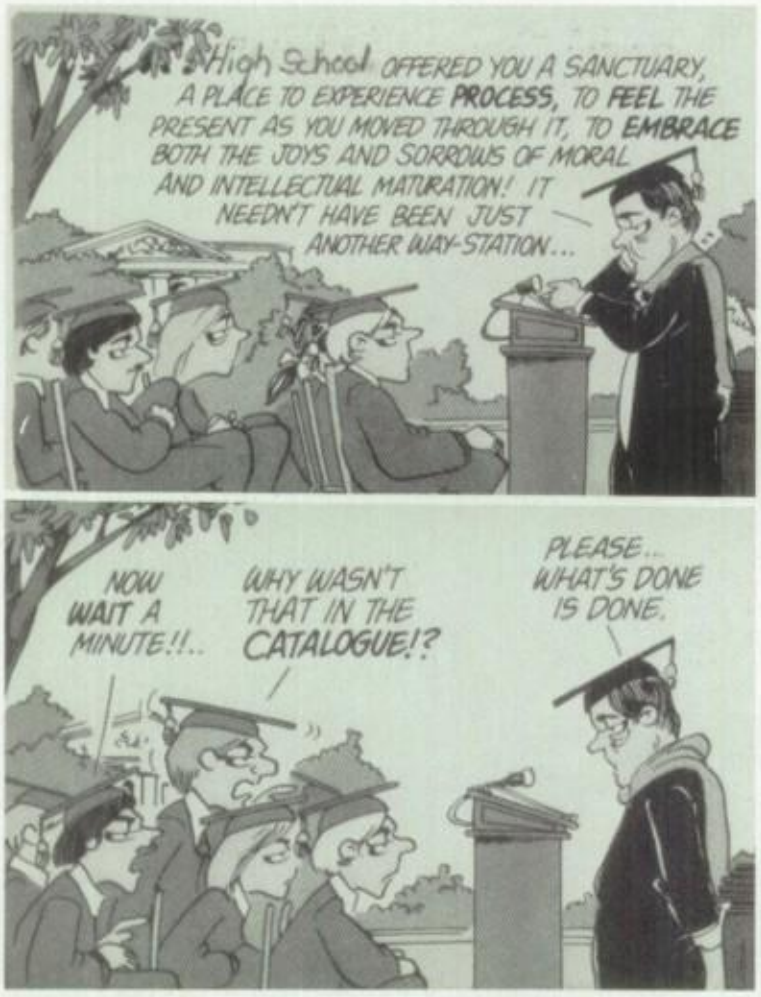
Yes the strong gets more,
While the weak ones fade,
Empty pockets don't ever
make the grade.
Mama may have, Papa may
have,
but God bless the child
that's got his own.
— A. Herzog/B. Holliday

Billy Forrest

Goodbye Dalton

HELP!
— The Beatles

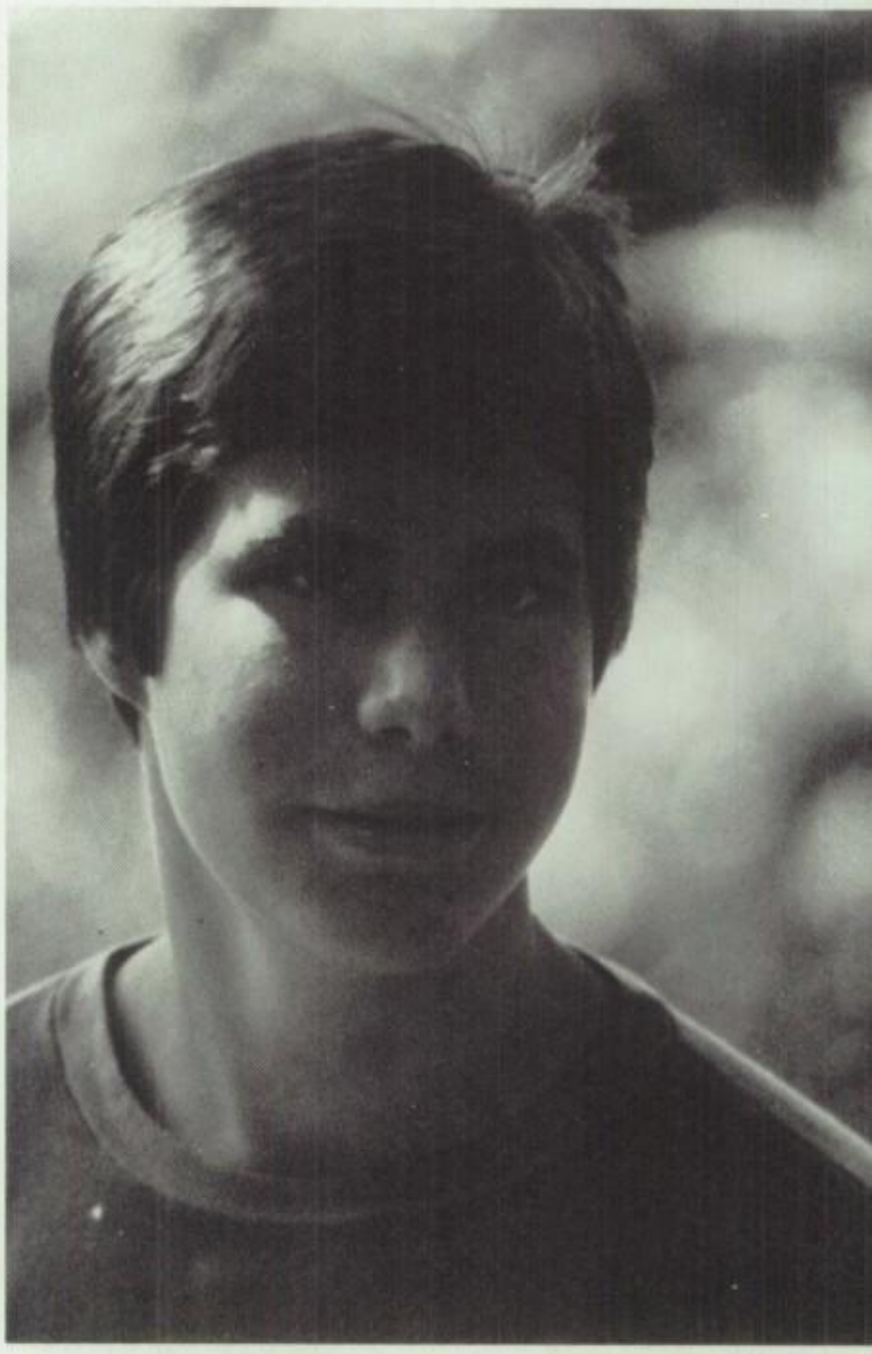
Thanx Mom


High School OFFERED YOU A SANCTUARY, A PLACE TO EXPERIENCE PROCESS, TO FEEL THE PRESENT AS YOU MOVED THROUGH IT, TO EMBRACE BOTH THE JOYS AND SORROWS OF MORAL AND INTELLECTUAL MATURATION! IT NEEDN'T HAVE BEEN JUST ANOTHER WAY-STATION...
NOW WAIT A MINUTE!!..
WHY WASN'T THAT IN THE CATALOGUE!?
PLEASE.. WHAT'S DONE IS DONE.

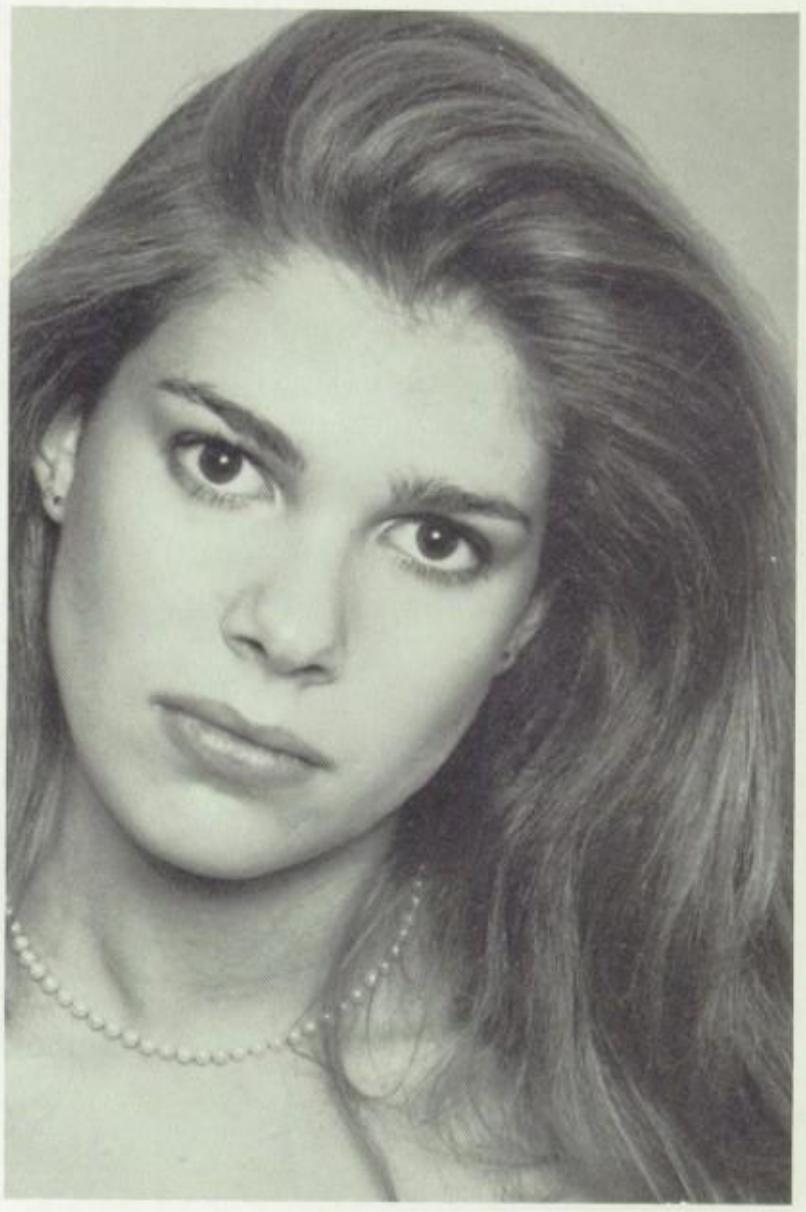
Wicked was a term invented by seemingly good people to describe their curious attraction to seemingly bad people.

—Oscar Wilde

John Goldsmith



Joshua de Sola Mendes



Dorothy Palin

If it's magic . . .
Then why can't it be everlasting

If it's pleasing . . .
Then why can't it be never leaving

It holds the key to every heart
Throughout the Universe
It fills you up without a bite
And quenches every thirst

So . . .
It's special
Then with it why aren't we as careful
As making sure we dress in style
Posing pictures with a smile

So . . .
If it's magic
Why can't we make it everlasting
Like the lifetime of the sun
It will leave no heart undone
For there's enough for everyone

Stevie Wonder

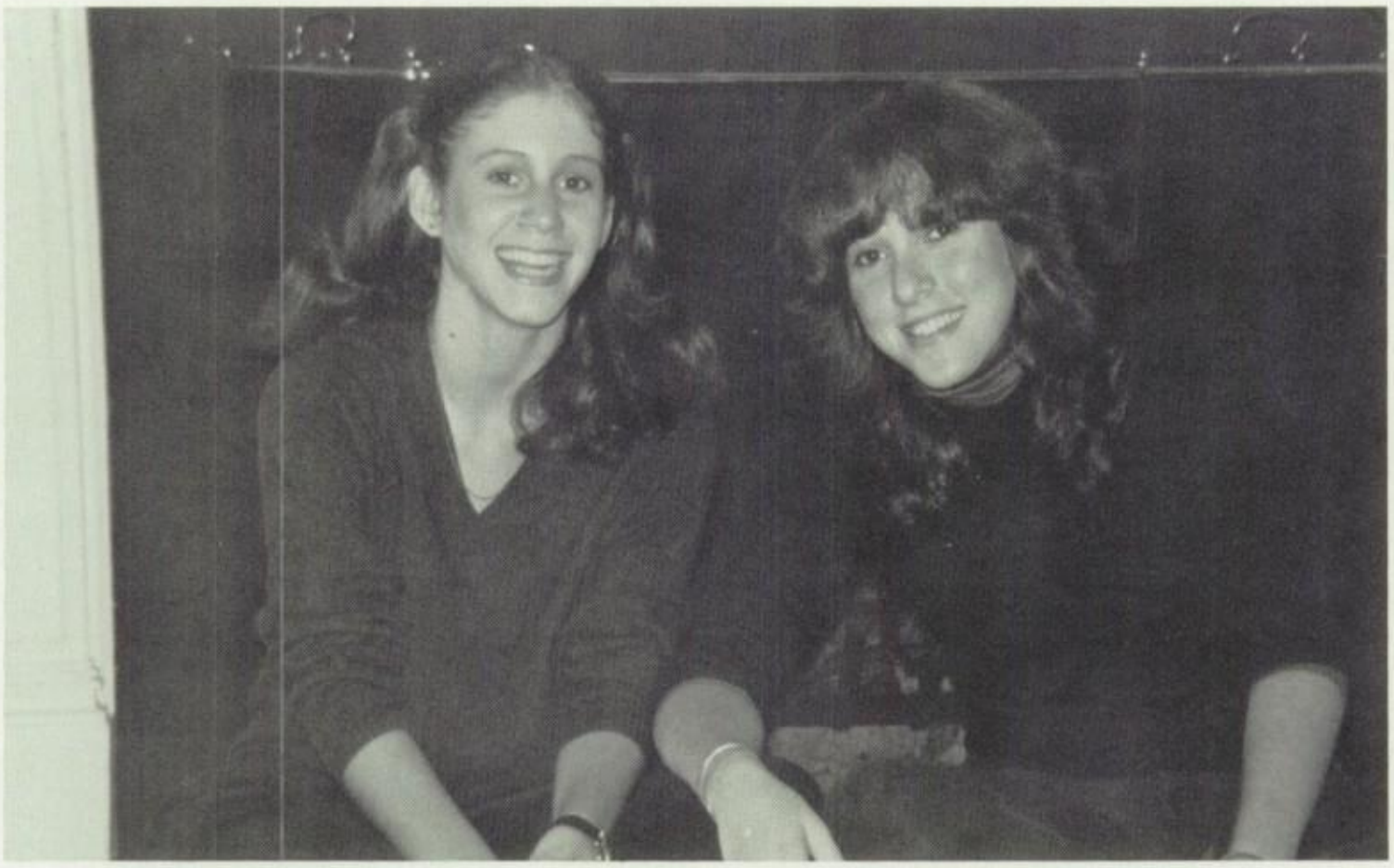
Deborah Dann

Amy Rappaport

And so it's time to change our ways -
But I've loved these days.

We have known the days.

Laura
Linkletter



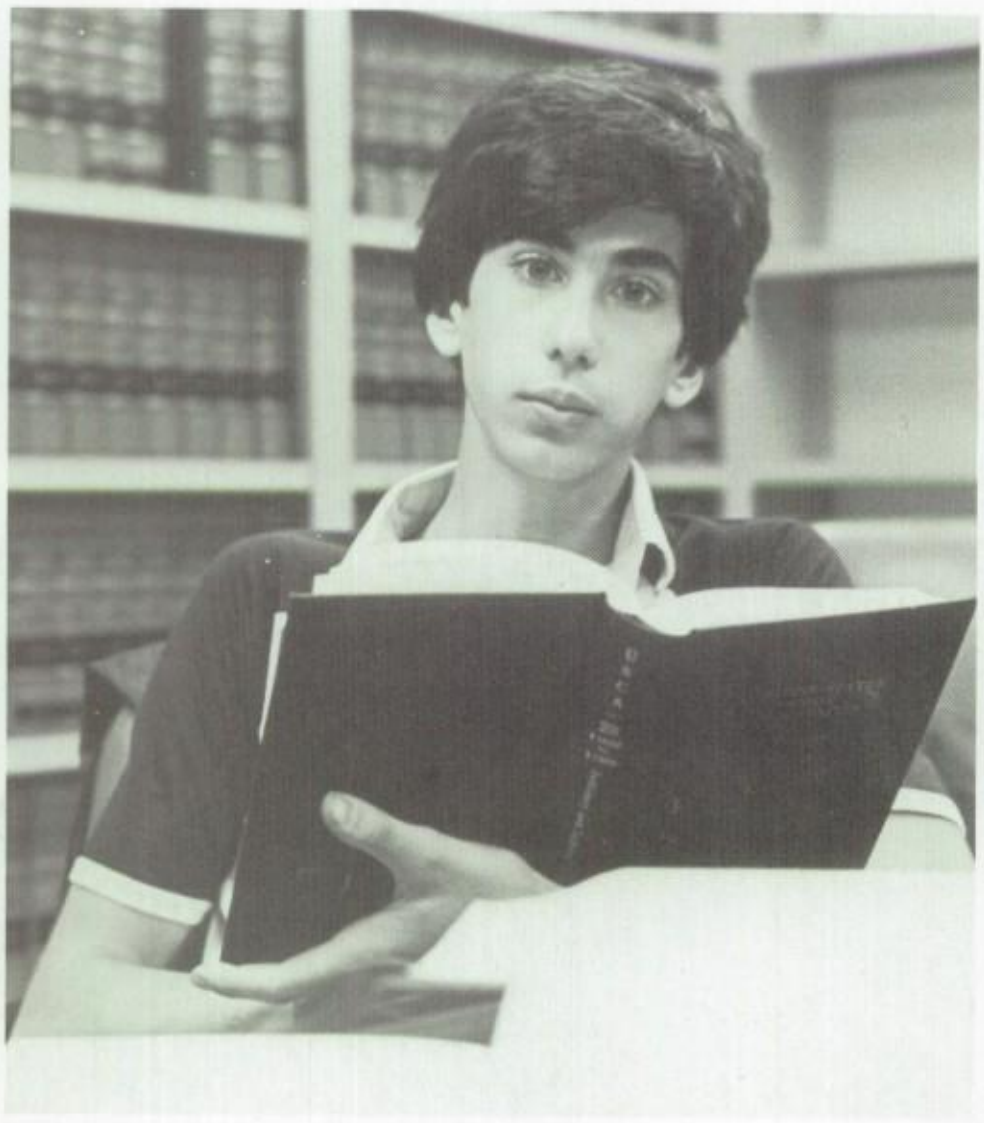
Alison Pomerantz

Kathy Dicks

What has been
must never end
And with the strength we have
won't be erased.
— S.W.

Adam Tattelbaum

Man's reach should exceed his grasp
or what's a heaven for.



Lawrence Roberts

This old anvil laughs at many broken hammers.
There are men who can't be bought.
The fireborn are at home in the fire.
The stars make no noise.
You can't hinder the wind from blowing.
Time is a great teacher.
Who can live without hope?
—Carl Sandburg

Reason and objectivity
above all things.

"But if," said the mouse, to be difficult, "it settled on us, why aren't we underneath and not in it?" "Ah," said Abu Ali thoughtfully, "Well, yes, but then again, why bother?"

Noel Langley

Julia Kossack

Alexander Epstein

One pill makes you larger
and one pill makes you small
and one pill mother gives you
doesn't do anything at all;
go ask Alice when she's
ten feet tall.

Jefferson Airplane 1967

Step on the gas and
wipe that tear away
The Beatles

For 'tis your thoughts
must now deck our kings.
Prologue, Henry V

You and I Have Memories Longer Than The Road That Stretches Dept. D&D, Tresidder, Gunn, Supernomade, Anything Goes!, "Hearts", lunch in a sandwich, the Quad, CQQ's, Ron, Tahoe, Jacuzzis, AND: Vanities, 1st party, freakout, Sex Room, toga!, Reinnnnnnnnhardt, Science Ctr. at 6 a.m., "Sex and Drugs and Rock'n'Rollah", Maids, unmailed letters, Escher, the Magnificent Seven, ATBF, JBF, if I had champagne: N.K.S.S.A.S.L.H.L.H. G.R.J.K.S.R.

Liz:Caroline:: a.crazy: insane
b.Clay: Ferebee
c.Tall,Dark,& Handsome:Tall, Blond & Brawny
d.laboratory:stage
e.dash:colorful
f.Amber:Maggie
g.sped:sped
h.all of the above

Caroline Gosse

Elizabeth Lawrence

Homework never hurt anybody, but we don't want to take any chances.

Kayla Schwartz

The time to be happy is now,
The place to be happy is here,
The way to be happy is to make
others so.

— R.I.

It doesn't matter where you are
or whom you're with, as long
as you make the most of a
situation.

Melissa Eisenstat

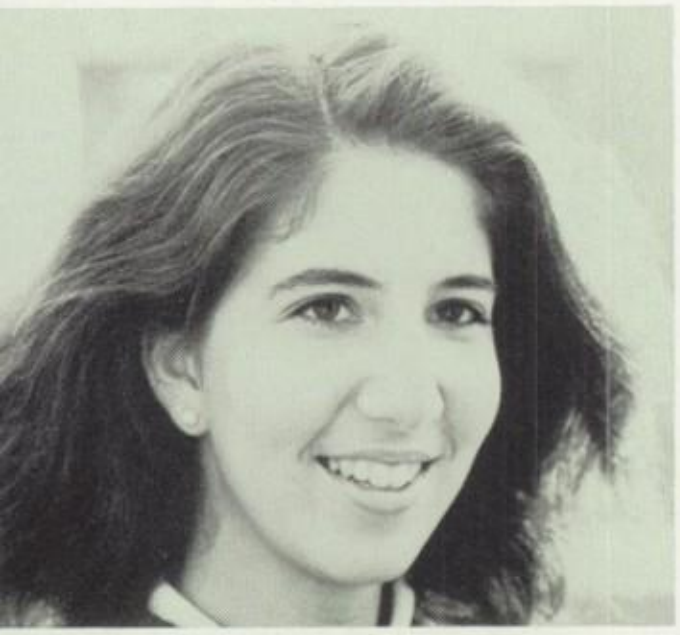
Dorothy Kaufman

We'll part when the flowers bloom!
— Mimi and Rodolfo

Nothing is as constant as changes.
— Mom

The Unknown Prince: Liu, who are you?
Liu: I am nothing . . . a slave, my lord . . .
The Unknown Prince: And why did you choose to share so much suffering?
Liu: Because once in the Palace you smiled at me.
— Puccini's Turandot

Suzanne Riss



It could only happen
in little ol' New York
— O. Henry

Michele Abeles

Ilyse Wilpon

can resist anything except temptation
. . The only way to get rid of a tempta-
on is to yield to it.
— Ogden Nash

Life is a horse race:
It is not who starts first,
but who finishes first.

Nothing would ever
be attempted if all
first objections were
overcome.

Find a cost of freedom
buried in the ground
mother earth will swallow you
lay your body down
— Crosby, Stills, and Nash

"The people united will never be defeated."

Erica Stachelberg

Jennifer Low

I live not in myself, but I become
Portion of that around me; and to me
High mountains are a feeling, but the hum
Of human cities torture: I can see
Nothing to loathe in nature, save to be
A link reluctant in a fleshly chain,
Classed among creatures, when the soul can flee,
And with the sky, the peak, the heaving plain
Of ocean, or the stars, mingle, and not in vain.

— Childe Harold,
by Lord Byron

Praecipitandus est liber spiritus.

The free spirit must be hurried onward.
— Petronius Arbiter, Satyricon, 118

Elizabeth Hollander

The best thing for disturbances of the spirit . . . is to learn. That is the only thing that never fails. You may grow old and trembling in your anatomies, you may lie awake at night listening to the disorder of your veins, you may miss your only love and lose your moneys to a monster, you may see the world about you devastated by evil lunatics, or know your honor trampled in the sewers of baser minds. There is only one thing for it then — to learn.

T.H. White

"I'm cold," he rasped.
"You always are."
"I'm colder," snarled the Duke, "and never tell me what I always am!"

The Thirteen Clocks

Come glad from thence, go gladder than you came,
Today put on perfection, and a woman's name.

John Donne

David Branner

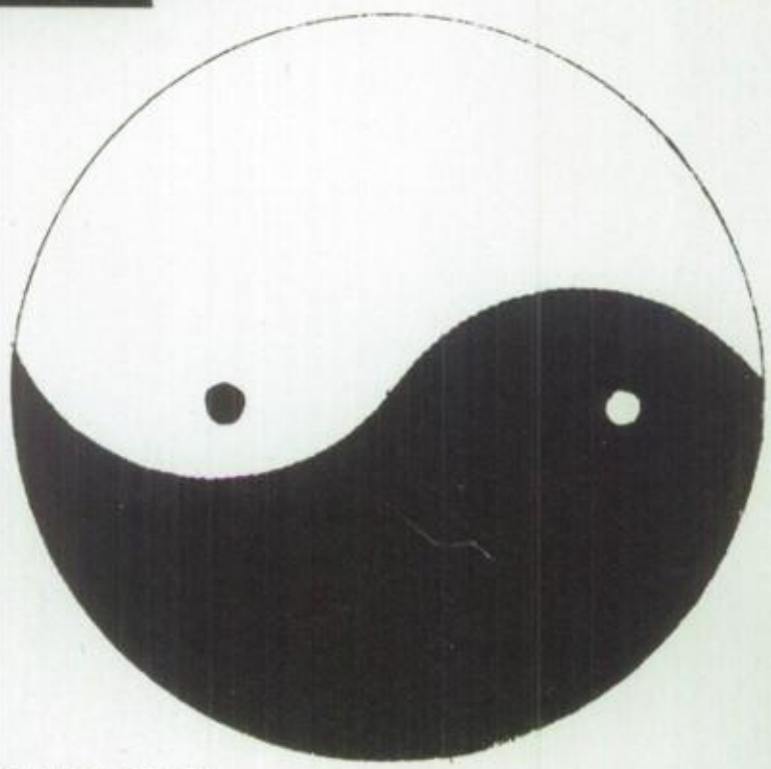
John of Patmos

Coltrane

Tom Weiss

If the doors of perception were cleansed, everything would appear to man as it is, infinite.

— William Blake



If you're not a rebel, then you must be a debil.

— Jah Lion

Huxley

Ras Michael

Scott Mandelker

THE WHEEL OF BIRTH AND DEATH... SOME ARE RIDING HIGH ON THE WHEEL, ENJOYING SUCCESS, WEALTH AND HAPPINESS... OTHERS HAVE TO STRUGGLE TO STAY ON THE WHEEL, AND SOMETIMES THEY MANAGE, WHILE OTHERS YET ARE CRUSHED BENEATH THE WEIGHT OF IT!!
WORDS OF WISDOM!

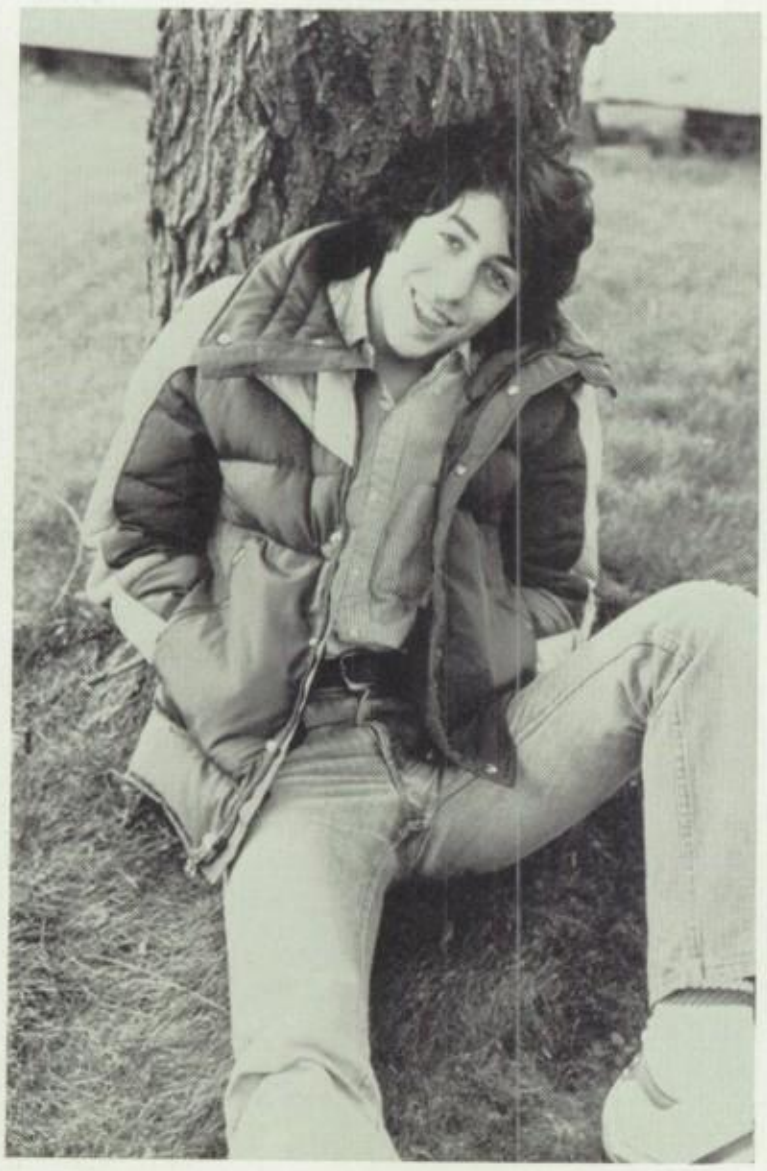
Stacey Baron

"You've got to get up every morning
with a smile on your face and show
the world all the love in your heart,
then people gonna treat you better
you're gonna find, yes you will, that
you're beautiful as you feel."

— Carole King

"(individuality is) the salt of common life. You may have to live in a crowd, but you do not have to live like it, nor subsist on its food. You may have your own orchard. You may drink at a hidden spring."

— Henry Van Dyke



Jared Hoffman

Running far,
Purpose disappearing from sight,
Faster, Achilles labor, wanting Mercury's wings,
Confused feet numb to the winds harsh sting,
Too dull to remember
The song pain sings.
Blurred footsteps obscured by snow,
Running far;
Too far.

Jane Ohringer

"Don't you want to join us?" I was recently asked by an acquaintance when he ran across me alone after midnight in a coffee house that was already almost deserted. "No I don't," I said.
— Kafka

Ruthie—wish you were here . . .

Tonight, tonight the highway's bright
Out of our, mister, you'd best keep tight
'Cause Summer's here and the time is right
For racing in the street
— Bruce Springsteen

Julie Araskog

If I'm troubled at all,
I'm troubled with the sadness,
That everyone's heart isn't filled
with the gladness,
Of love for one another.
It's a long long road,
From which there is no return

Bob Russel

Quiet paths to walk,
And long talks to talk,
And tall hills to climb,
And mountains of time.
It's time now to go
for everything must end,
I'll see you soon I know
knowing time is my friend.
Julie Andrews
and
Leslie Bricusse

Jenny Rebecca Goldman

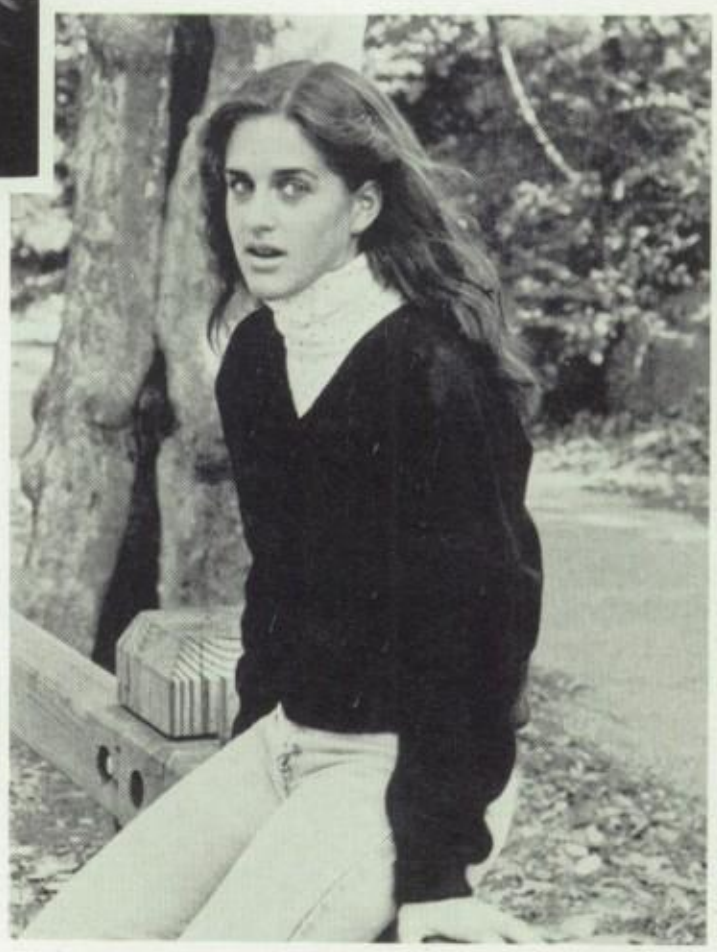
Don't say you love me when it's just a rumor
Don't say a word if there is any doubt
Sometimes I think that love is just a tumor
you've got to cut it out . . .
select the control and then insert the token
you want to throw me away — well I'm not broken
you've got a lot to say — well I'm not jokin'
I know some words they don't allow to be spoken
Sometimes I almost feel like a human being.
It's you — not just another mouth or lipstick vogue.

— Elvis Costello

High School is not a time or a place, but a state of mind.

People want only special revolutions, in externals, in politics, and so on. But that's just for tinkering. What really is called for is a revolution of the human mind . . .

— Henrik Ibsen



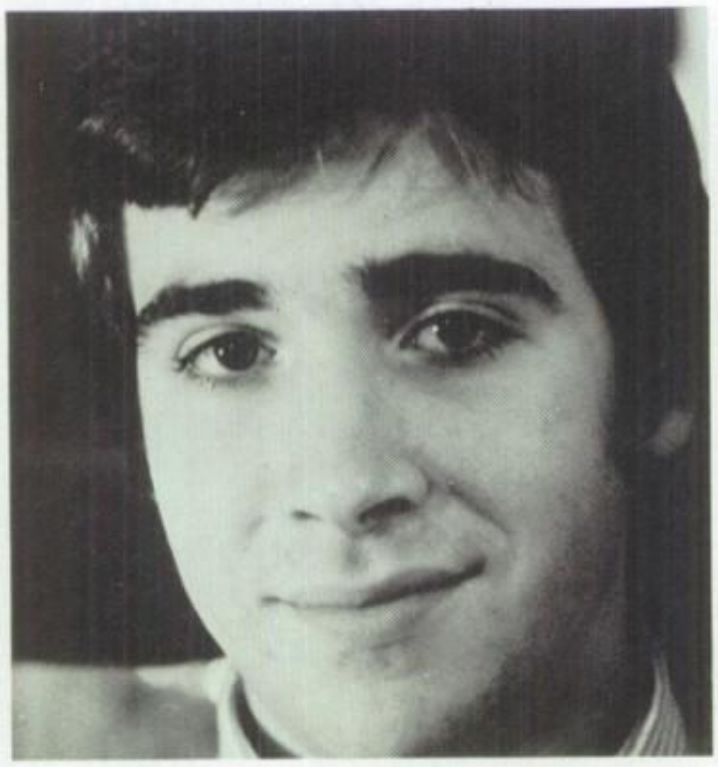
Andrea Breslin

Roger Gould

Thank you for the days.

Ray Davies

John Bader



It was the best of times, it was the worst of times, it was the age o wisdom, it was the age of foolishness, it was the epoch of belief, it wa the epoch of incredulity, it was the season of Light, it was the season o Darkness, it was the spring of hope, it was the winter of despair, w had everything before us, we had nothing before us, we were all goin direct to Heaven, we were all going direct the other way— in short, th period was so far like the present period, that some of its noisie authorities insisted on its being received, for good or for evil, in th superlative degree of comparison only.

— Charles Dicken

Deborah Holmes

"I am growing up," she thought.
"I am losing some illusions,"
she said, shutting her book,
"perhaps to acquire others."
Virginia Woolf, Orlando

She's a modern girl, oh yeah.
Boomtown Rats

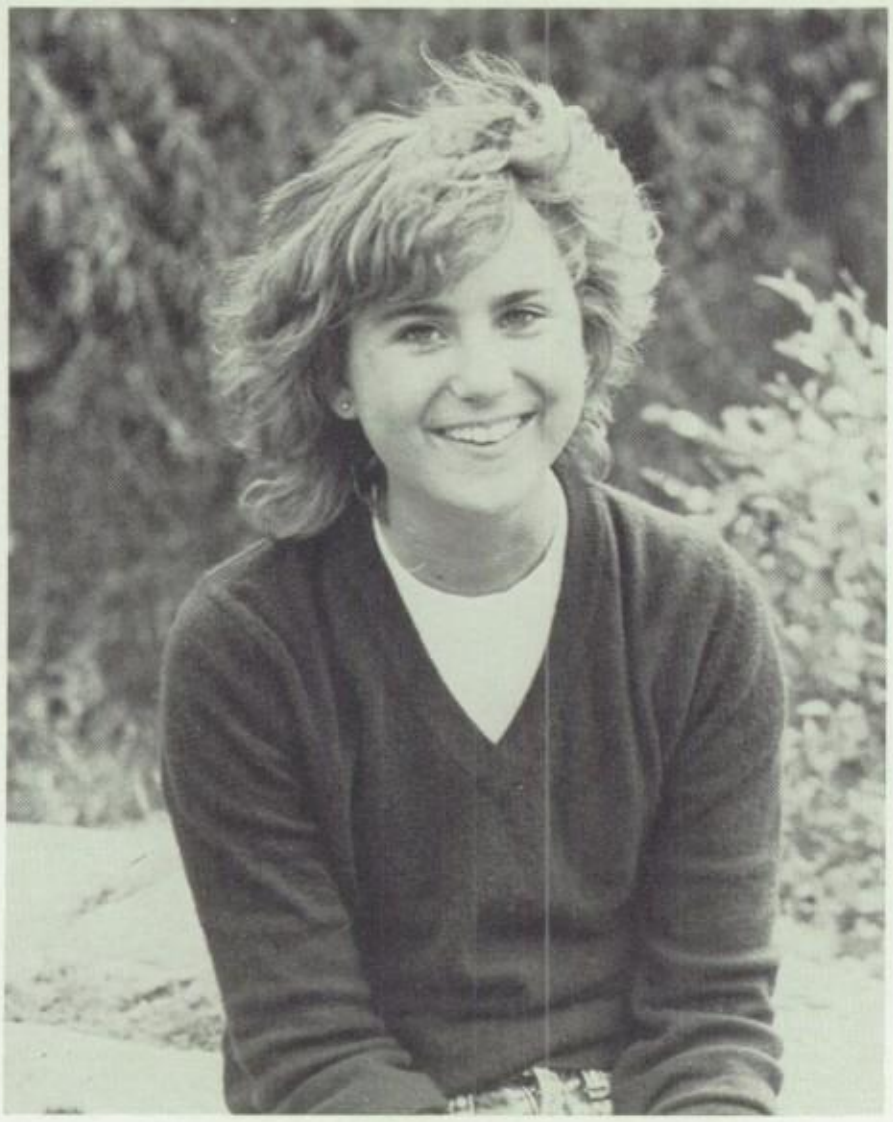
The visions of a woman in motion are difficult to gauge.
Tom Robbins

Everything seemed to please and, at
the same time, to amuse him.
Hermann Hesse, Steppenwolf

And we frightened the small children away,
and the talk was old, and lo!
It was midnight.
David Bowie

Angela Mariani

Carla Weisberg



Leslie Weingarten

Nola Lopez

Lee Rolontz

Everybody's got a hunger, a
hunger they can't resist,
There's so much that you
want, you deserve much
more than this,
But if your dreams come true,
Oh, wouldn't that be nice,
But this ain't no dream
we're living through tonight,
Girl, you want it, you take it,
you pay the price.
— Bruce Springsteen

You've got
The feeling

Duncan Plexico

so, so you think you can tell.
Heaven from hell, blue skies from pain.
Can you tell a green field from a cold steel rail?
A smile from a veil?
Do you think you can tell?
How I wish, how I wish you were here.
We're just two souls swimming in a fish bowl,
year after year. Running over the same old ground.
What have we found? The same old fears.
Wish you were here.
Pink Floyd

Suzanne Pearl

ve friends
so strong.

The pleasure
Of solitude comes from
Having with us some friend
To whom we can say how
Sweet solitude is.

David Flaxman

In the days of my youth I was told what it means to be a man.
Now I've reached that age, I've tried to do all those things
the best I can. No matter how I try, I find my way to the
same old jam.

Good times, bad times, you know I've had my share.
—Led Zeppelin

A little learning is a dangerous thing;
Drink deep, or taste not the Pierian spring.
Their shallow draughts intoxicate the brain,
And drinking largely sobers us again.
—Alexander Pope

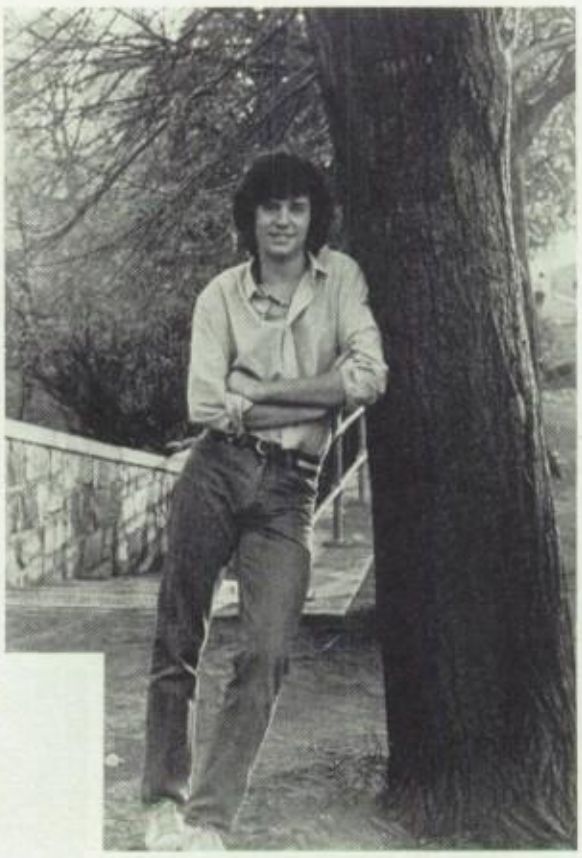
Jon Blinken "The whole year I thought..!"

Michael Rosenfeld

Lord, I was born a ramblin' man
Tryin' to make a livin' and doin' the
best I can.
And when it's time for leavin'
I hope you understand
That I was born a ramblin' man.
—Allman Brothers

Anybody who tries to be
something to everybody
is nobody to anybody.

If you don't matter to you,
it's hard to matter to others.
—Malcolm Forbes



However much we guard ourselves against it, we tend to shape ourselves in the image others have of us. It is not so much the example of others we imitate, as the reflection of ourselves in their eyes and the echo of ourselves in their words.
—Eric Hoffer

Matthew Farkas

Charles Garner

This is not the end; it is not
even the beginning of the end, but
perhaps it is the end of the beginning.
—Winston Churchill

It's been a long time.
—The Cars

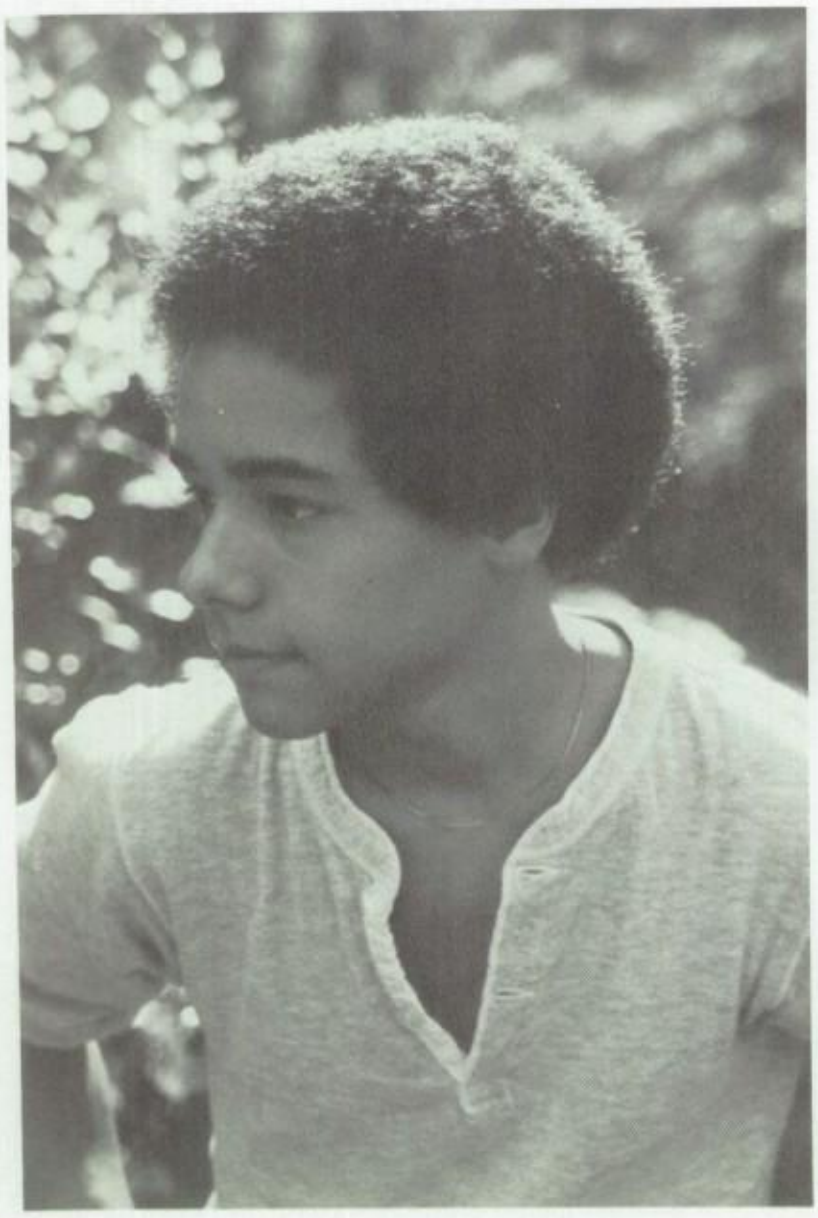
America, how are you?
— Arlo Guthrie

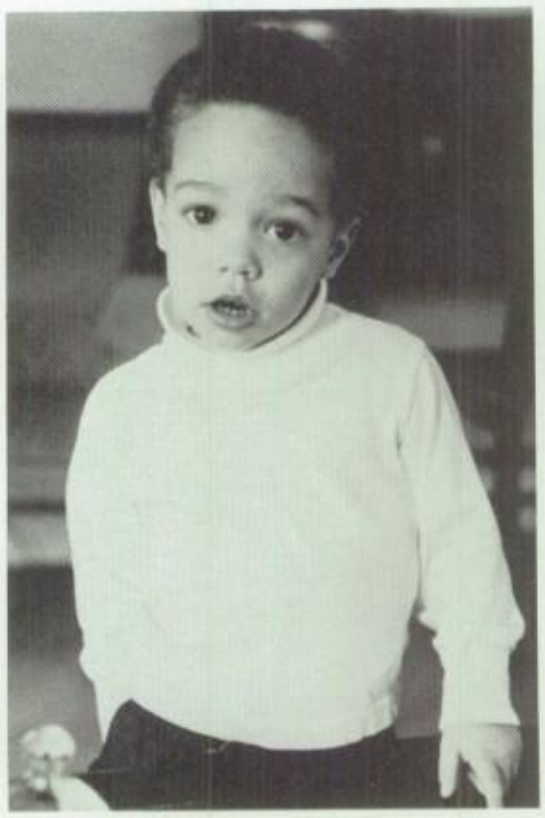
Amy Herzig

If I had my dream
I would fill a hall
and tell all the people
tear down the walls
that keep them from
being a part of it all
cause they gotta get
close to it all and all
accept and be part of
it all

— Melanie Kafka

Thomas Richards

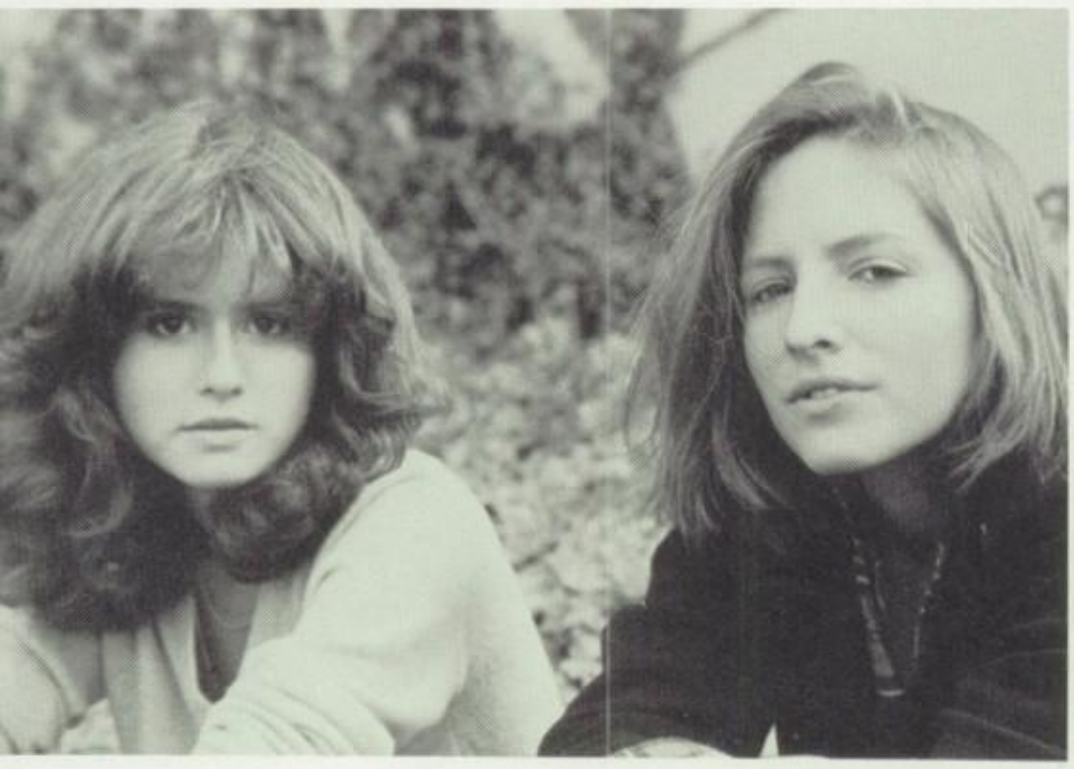




Michele Ayn Colman

o they went off together. But
herever they go, and whatever hap-
ens to them on the way, in that
nchanted place on the top of the
orest, a little boy and his Bear will
lways be playing.

— Winnie-the-Pooh



Laura Steinberg

Florence Lehr

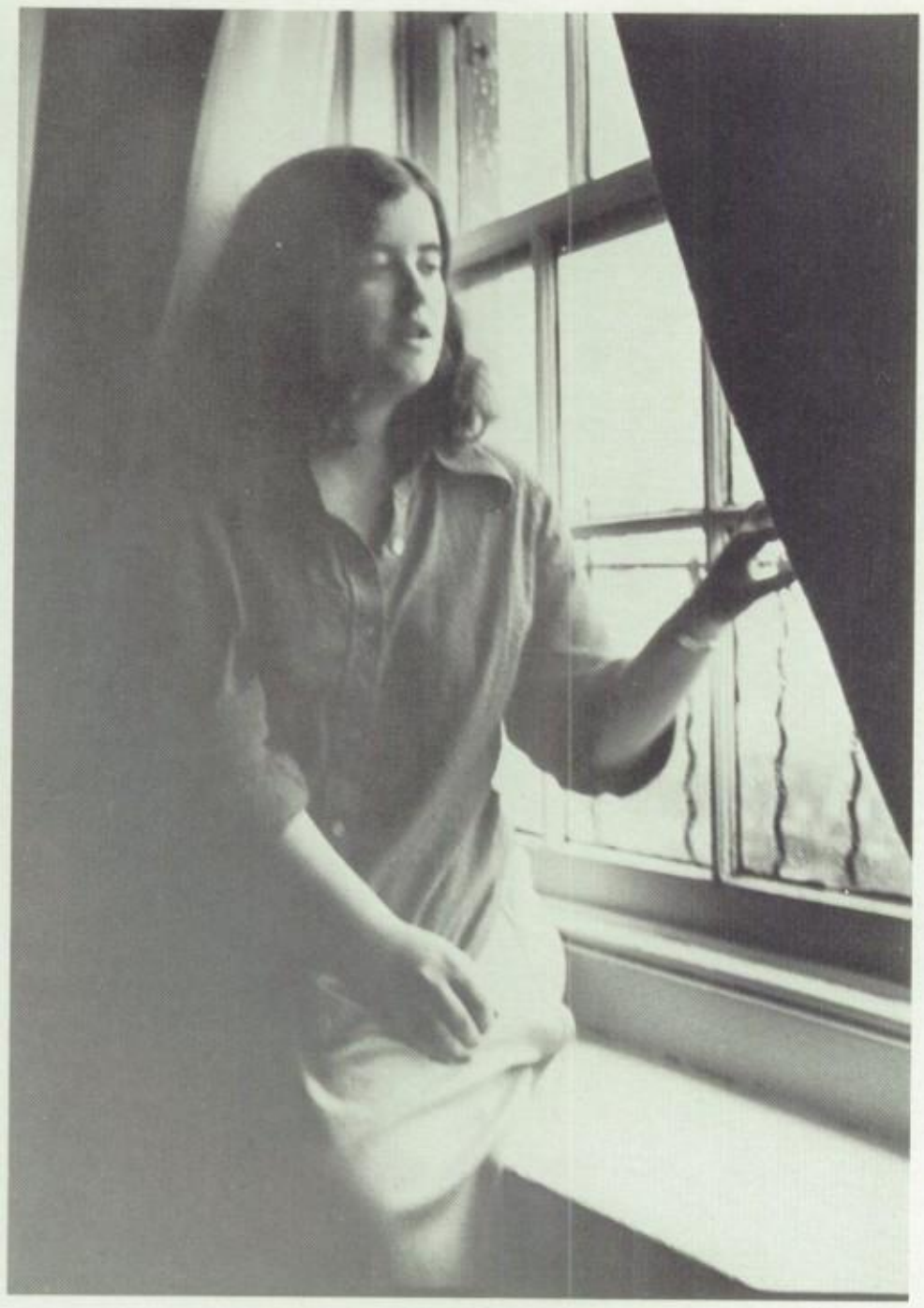
It was an early morning yesterday
I was up before the dawn
And I really have enjoyed my stay
But I must be moving on.
Supertramp

Danielle Epstein

Friends . . . laughter, Met, family-counseling, sports, Donna Summer, Billy Joel, Harvey's, 7 and 7 at 7, Heineken and diagrams, "common knowledge", red-room, cruise, "corpse", laughter . . . Friends.

—C.J.,J.N.,M.C.,C.P.,
F.P.,E.S.,B.G.Thanks—

Time it was,
And what a time it was,
It was . . .
A time of innocence,
A time of confidences.
Long ago . . . It must be . . .
I have a photograph.
Preserve your memories;
They're all that's
left you.
Paul Simon



Laura Modlin

When you change with every new day, still I'm gonna miss you . . . Catch your dreams before they slip away . . . Lose your dreams and you will lose your mind.

Ruby Tuesday
The Rolling Stones

Alison J. Levy

If you will it,
It is no dream.

Theodore Herzl

And now the end is near
and so I've faced my final curtain
My friend I'll say it clear
I'll state my case, of which I'm certain
I've lived a life that's full,
I've traveled each and every highway
And more, much more than this
I did it my way.
Paul Anka

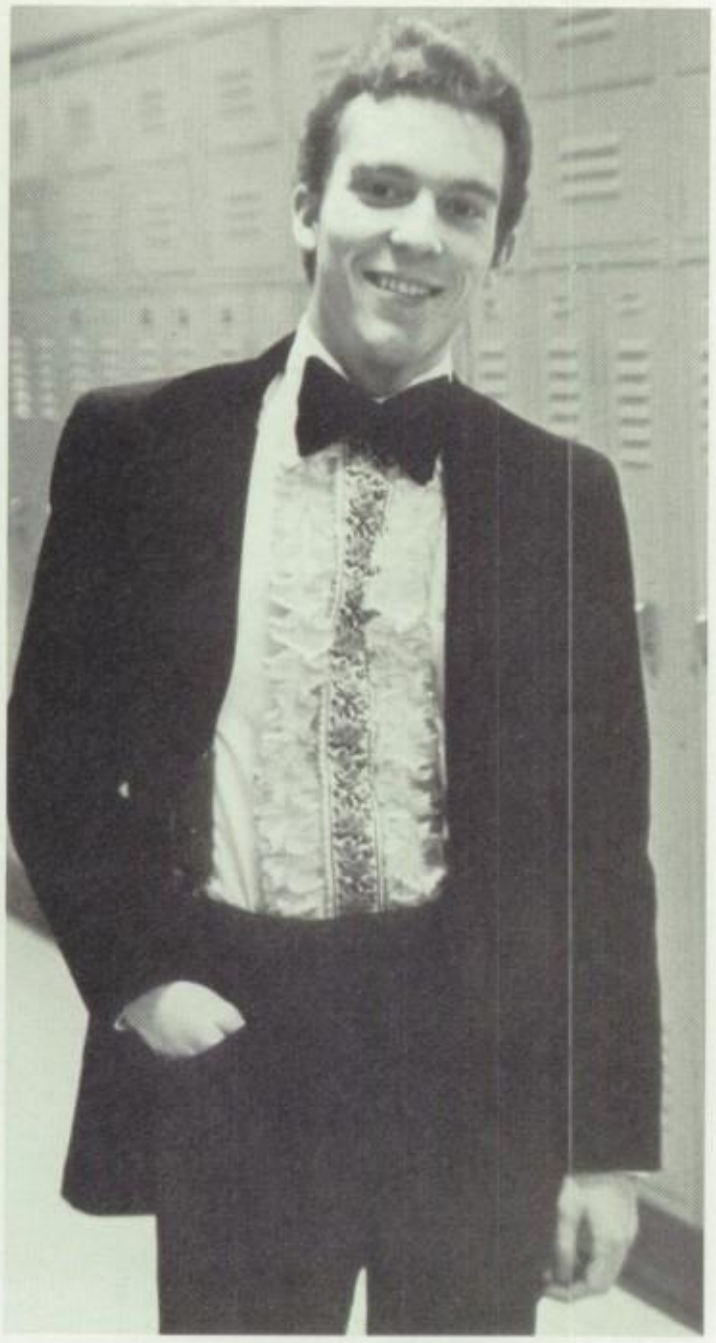
Jacqueline A. Nixon

Unthinking, idle, wild and young;
We laughed and danced and talked and sung

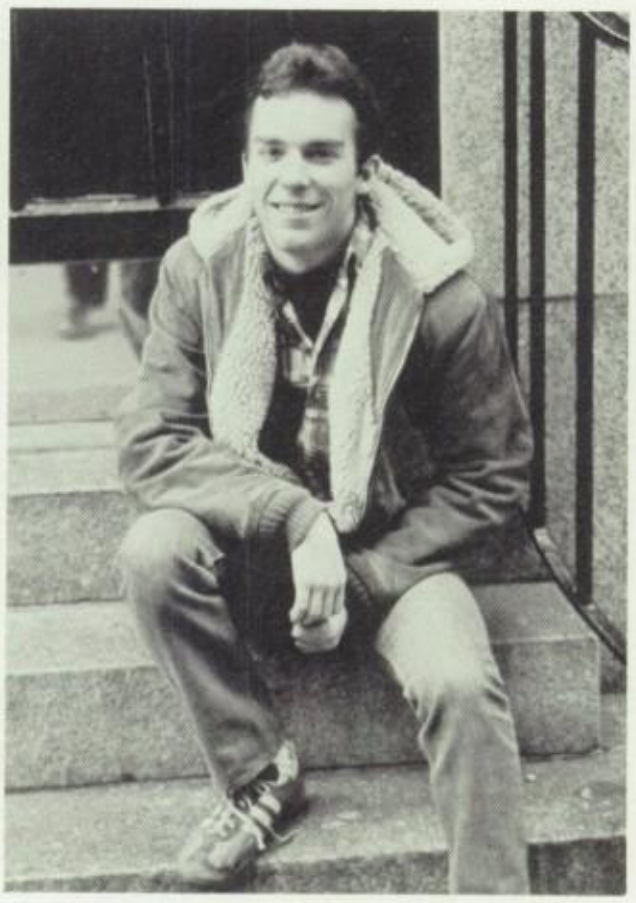
We are all born for love . . . It is the principle of existence and its only end

Disrael

Patricia Lorraine Rose



Timothy Hornor



Victor Sampayo

. . .on the radio . . .
— Donna Summer

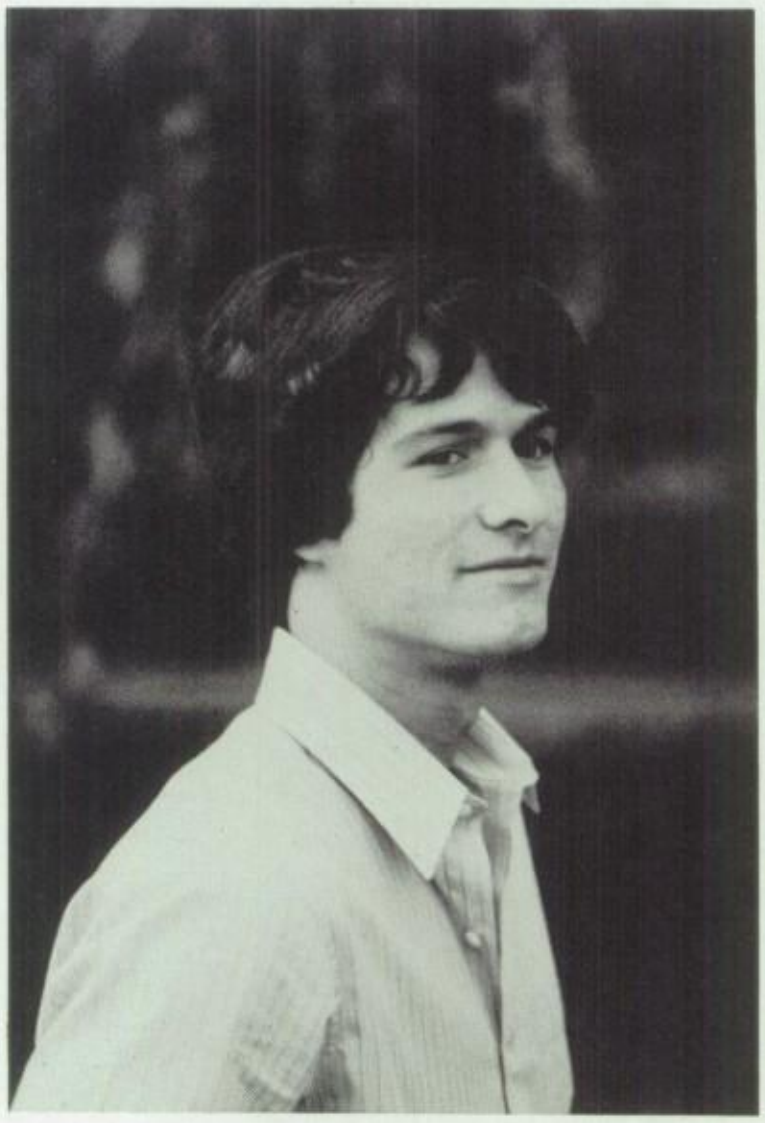
Ivan Smith

My Dream
If the world was peaceful and Happy
I just couldn't grow old,
I would have all my beautiful surroundings,
And thank my great Father from Heaven above,
But that is only a dream I know
And dreams only come true
When you find them.
But I am still searching for mine,
And I only have a little time,
Won't you help me.
I'm still
searching
and
searching
and
searching
For a dream I might never find.
—I.D.S.

Jonathan Sterry Kern

A dim vastness is spread before our souls; our feelings are as obscure as our vision, and we desire to surrender our whole being, that it may be filled with the perfect bliss of one glorious emotion — but alas! when we rush towards our goal, when the distant there becomes the present here, all is the same; we are as poor and circumscribed as ever, and our soul still languishes for unattainable happiness.
—Johann Wolfgang von Goethe

Heaven is not a place, and it is not a time. Overcome space, overcome time, and then you will be ready to begin to know the meaning of kindness and love . . . Keep working on love.
—Richard Bach



Dewey James Thom

Goodbye stranger it's been nice
Hope you find your paradise
Tried to see your point of view
Hope your dreams will all come true
Goodbye . . . , Goodbye . . .
Will we ever meet again?
— Supertramp

Wait a second! Don't I know you?
Haven't I seen you somewhere before?
You seem to be like someone I knew.
— CSN

Steven Bear

Stephanie Tanner

The trouble so far in women's sports is that the athletes have been busy explaining, "I can do this even though I am a woman," while few have been wise enough to claim, "This is what it is to be a woman".

—Janice Kaplan

And so it's time to change our ways . . .
But I've loved these days.

—Billy Joel

Thanks To—

A & W in the Morn, Shrimp Rolls, Secret Notes, Shoup, Hubba Hubba, Al's Candy, Dot's Snap's, Ab's House, Mel's talk's, and my Friends . . .

Lorraine Garcia

Andre Enceneat

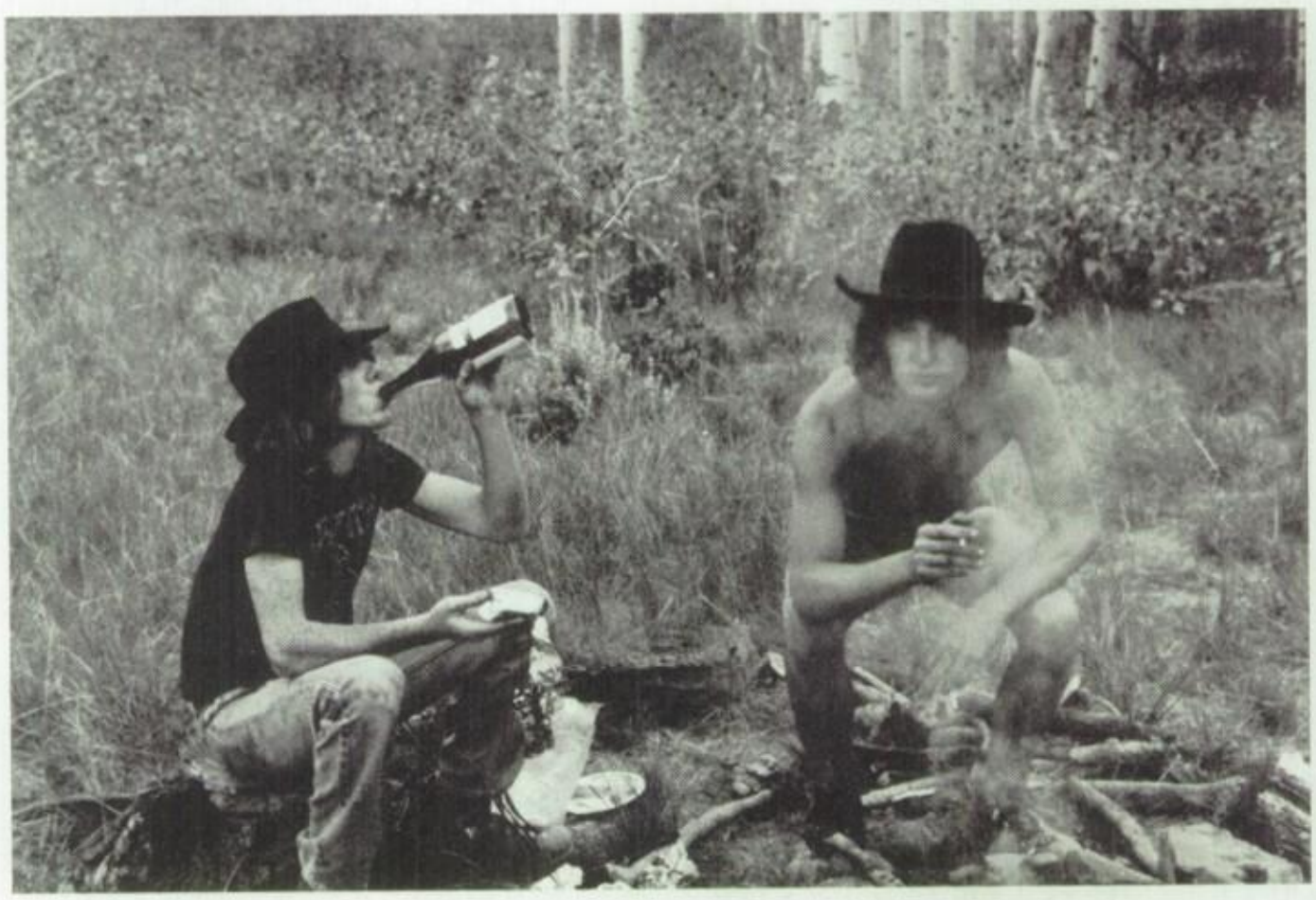
Live for today. It only comes once.

Henry Colon

James Redford

Integrity is wholeness,
the greatest beauty is
organic wholeness, the
wholeness of life and
things, the divine beauty
of the universe. Love
that, not man apart
from that . . .

—Robinson Jeffers



Luca Vignelli

. . . one calls vices in
the individual the qualities
that can harm his own preser-
vation, and virtues those
that can contribute to it;
in which case, it would be
necessary to call the most
virtuous the one who least
resists the simple impulses
of nature.

—Jean-Jacques Rousseau

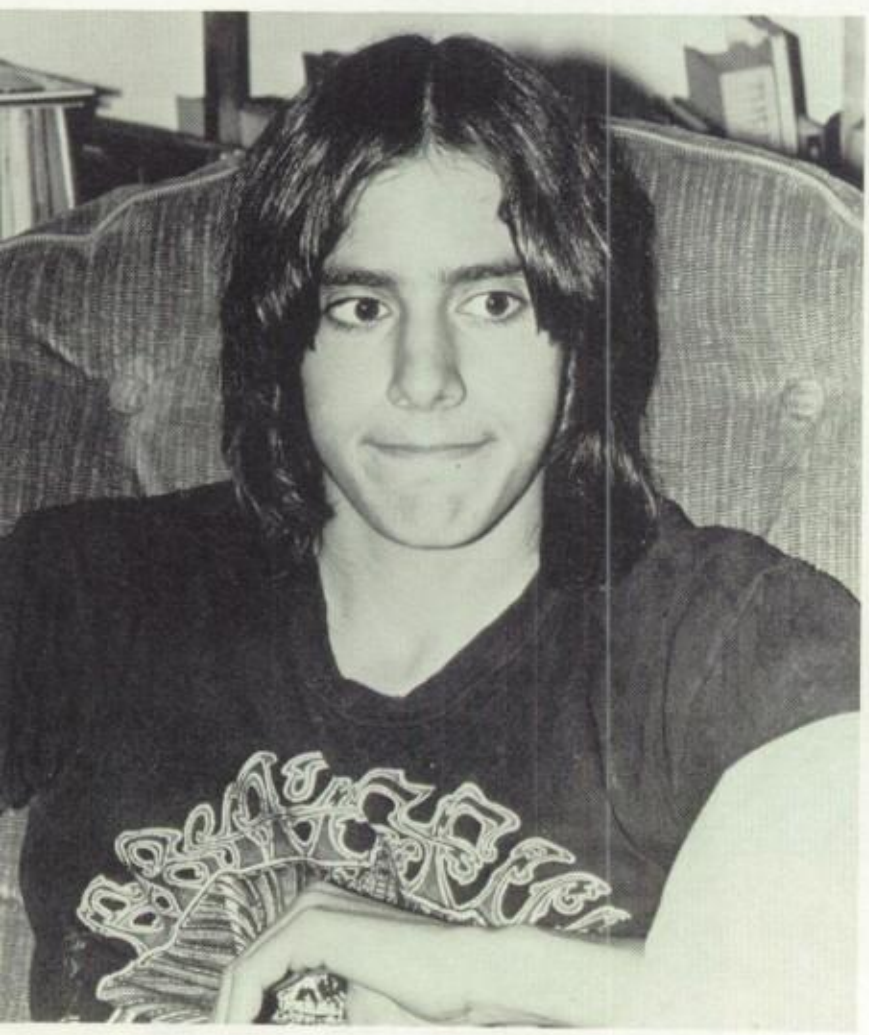
Cathy Edelman

We take a handful of sand
from the endless landscape
of awareness around us and
call that handful of sand the world . . .
you'd think the process of
classifications would come to an end,
but it doesn't.
— Robert M. Persig

M.Z. —
In reality
everything must be put
into perspective
or else it all creates
confusion.

Don't let the past remind us
of what we are not now.

— CSN



Jeff Cone

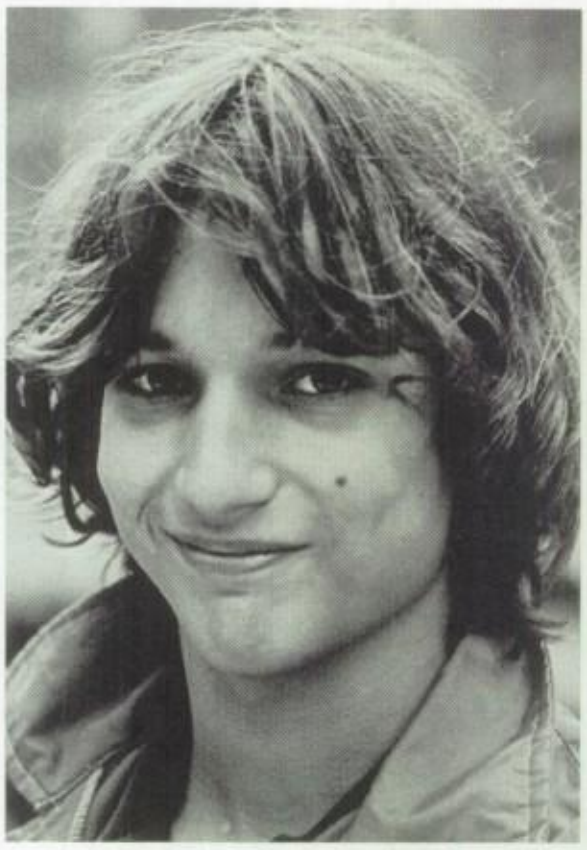
Trouble with you,
Is the trouble with me,

We got two good eyes,
But we still don't see.
— G.D.

Freedom's just another word for
Nothing left to lose,

And nothing ain't worth nothin',
But it's free.

Sweet Analytics, tis thou hast ravished me.
— Christopher Marlowe



Peter Gelfman

The life so short, the craft so long to learn.
— Hippocrates

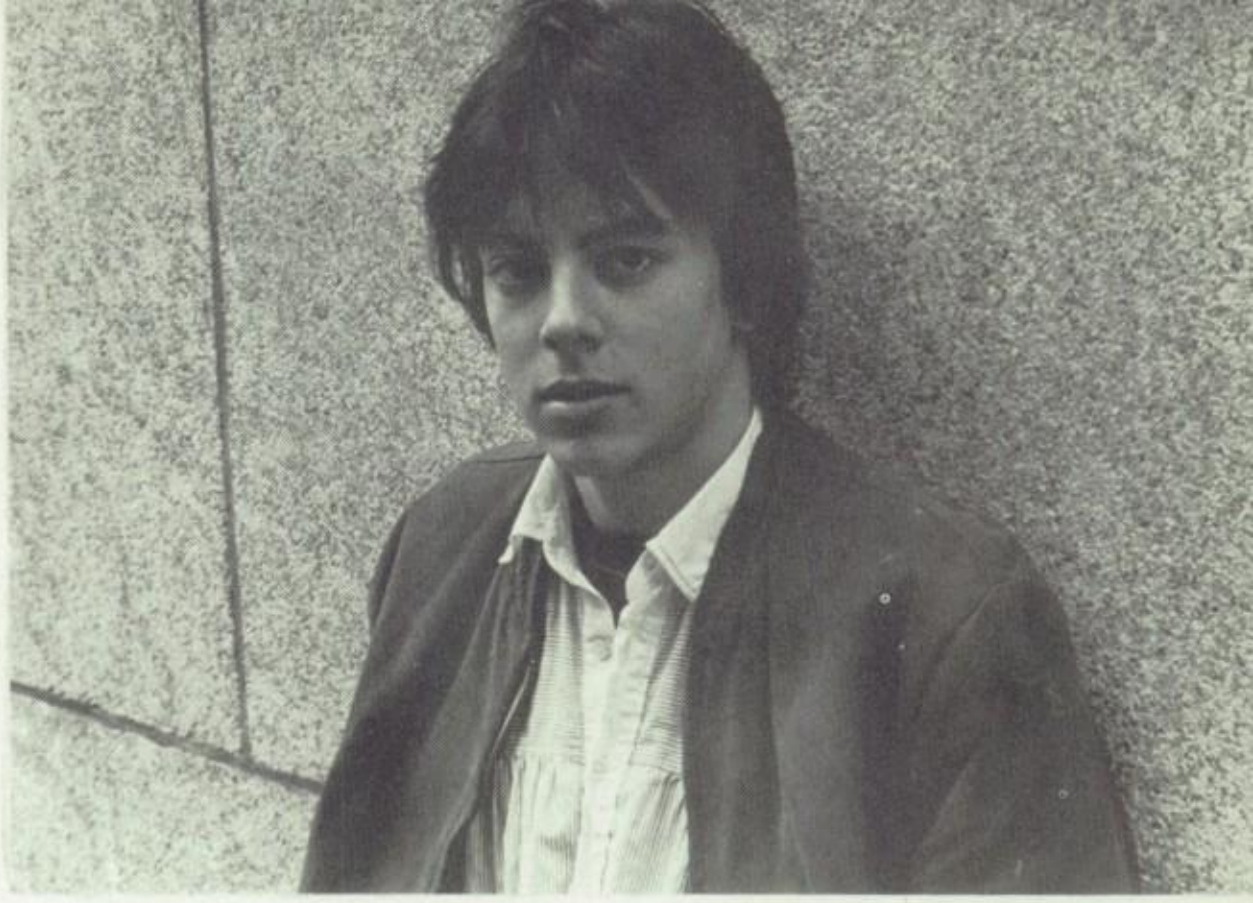
Ring down the curtain, the farce is over.
— Francois Rabelais

I too am a painter.
—Antonio Corregio
on seeing Raphael's St. Cecilia

Nicholas Edmundson

I don't know how I got here,
don't remember nothing at all,
but if I've done all the things
that they say I did, I sure must
have had a ball.
— C.D.B.

Why a duck?
— Groucho Marx



Michael Schenker

he said I have written all my life, well I said I only saw one thing of yours that was written and that in a language that you cannot understand and I did not think much of it that is all I can say, and he said but that I did not write he said, oh didn't you I said well anyway you signed it I said and I have never seen any other writing of yours so you do not count, and anyway we are talking about Pablo's poetry, and even Michael Angelo did not make much of a success of it. Rosenberg the dealer murmured although nobody heard him and then there was Fromentin. You see I said continuing to Pablo you can't stand looking at Jean Cocteau's drawings, it does something to you, they are more offensive than drawings that are just bad drawings now that's the way it is with your poetry it is more offensive than just bad poetry I do not know why but it just is, somebody who can really do something very well when he does something else which he cannot do and in which he cannot live it is particularly repellent, now you I said to him, you never read a book in your life that was not written by a friend and then not then and you never had any feelings about any words, words annoy you more than they do anything else so how can you write you know better you yourself know better, well he said getting truculent, you yourself always said I was an extraordinary person well then an extraordinary person can do anything, ah I said catching him by the lapels of his coat and shaking him, you are extraordinary within your limits but your limits are extraordinarily there and I said shaking him hard, you know it, you know it as well as I know it, it is all right you are doing this to get rid of everything that has been too much for you all right all right go on doing it but don't go on trying to make me tell you it is poetry and I shook him again, well he said supposing I do know it, what will I do, what will you do said I and I kissed him, you will go on until you are more cheerful or less dismal and then you will yes he said and then you will paint a very beautiful picture

Matthew Marks

Thomas Richards | Jennifer Marshall | Duncan Plexico | William Cole | Jennifer Low

Bradford Peck

Deborah Holmes

1965

Stephanie Adler

Matthew Farkas

Elizabeth Lawrence | Jonathan Goldsmith | Jeffrey Cone | Kayla Schwartz | Steven Hermanos

Survivors

Lawrence Roberts

Mia Lawrence

Michele Abeles

Erica Stachelberg

Deborah Dann

Danielle Epstein

1966

Amy Rappaport

1967

THE REUNION CRUISE

One could see the vacationers partying on deck as the "Love Boat" prepared to depart from New York. The ship seemed empty for this New Year's cruise, but that was because all of the guests had been personally invited by the ship's owner Julie Araskog. The vast majority of these guests were the ninety-five members of her high school graduating class.

As the guests came aboard, Kathy Dicks, Cruise Director of the ship, could be seen escorting some of her old friends to their rooms. Ship's photographer Duncan Plexico was snapping pictures madly before he realized that he had no film in his camera. Joshua de Sola Mendes, nicknamed Gopher, was seen checking off the names of all the late arrivals and assigning them to their rooms; through all of this however, he was trying to gain support for his proposal of creating a ship's newspaper. Soon everybody was aboard and Captain Brad Peck decided to set sail; first stop, a small little known Caribbean Island.

The ship departed and Julie thanked everyone for attending. She told stories of the difficulty in contacting certain guests, among these were Alison Levy and Dorothy Kauffman, who only through coincidence were discovered while selling scarves and hats on 59th Street. Michele Colman and Suzie Pearl were much more easily found because they work as mannequins at Henri Bendel; once they were found, it was very easy to contact David Flaxman, who works at Bendel's dressing the mannequins.

Soon after the ship had set sail it was discovered that Dorothy Palin was missing; when she was finally contacted, she admitted that she had not attended because she did not like her passport photo. Nola Lopez, fashion coordinator for Bergdorf-Goodman, also missed the boat, but managed to get a ride out on the pilot's craft.

As the cruise went on, many of the guests began to tell stories of the harrowing experiences which they had had in order to make the boat. Lee Rolontz told the story of how she had to cancel a date with boyfriend Bruce Springsteen in order to attend. Leslie Weingarten told of how she _____ (fill in the blank). Ilyse Wilpon announced to everyone that she had to leave her six children back at her mansion in Great Neck with babysitter Julia Kossack.

Soon it grew late and people began to arrive at the dining room for dinner. The captain had invited some of the guests to sit at his table. Some of the crew members, such as Jeff Cone, the ship's music director, and his young protegé Tom Richards, were seated with him. Also at the table was David Branner, who had achieved international fame by posing for National Lampoon posters. Quite a few memories were rekindled when Liz Lawrence announced that she was the new Dean of the Dalton School. The last guest at the table was John Bader, an ex-world class tennis player, who was now making his money speaking on Bowery Bank commercials.

Just as the room began to fill, the ship's band broke out into song and Mia Lawrence accompanied the band with the bellydancing acts for which she had become famous. As the band began to play, several of the guests got up to dance. Stacey Baron and Steven Bear, who had been seen frolicking about the ship all day were among the first on the floor. Everyone seemed quite happy so far, except for Debbie Holmes, owner of a famous New York punk club; she kept asking for the group to play old Sex Pistols songs.

Everyone took a seat when the meal was brought out. Although there was no reserved seating, except for at the Captain's table, all of the guests managed to find seating partners whose interests reflected their own. Quite a few of the members of the Class of 1980 had managed to gain positions of importance in the fashion world. Jason Abrams was one of the most popular guests at this "chic" table, and was reminiscing about the difficulties which he had faced while working his way up to fashion coordinator for "The Other Korvettes". Angela Mariani received a reception at this table in honor of the opening of the Fiorucci III store in Wallawalla, Washington, of which she was the manager. Laura Steinberg, a fashion model for Fred the Furrier, managed to arrive just in time to occupy the seat next to Matthew Farkas, the only person in the world to have a platinum charge card at J. Press. The last person to sit at the table was Jon Kern, who had recently assumed the title of Merchandise Manager for "Frederick's of Hollywood".

Some of the more prominent guests aboard had chosen to dine in their rooms. The most famous of these was Michael Schenker who had recently become the first male to become pregnant. Adam Tattlebaum could not make the voyage, for as a congressman from New York, he had to remain in Washington in order to speak on a very important set of guidelines regulating the tipping of men's room attendants, but in his place he had sent his special assistant Stephanie Adler.

The next morning the Dalton graduates all awoke early. Some of them found it difficult to totally abandon the active lives which they had led ashore, and so a few felt it necessary to do their daily exercises, even while aboard. Florence Lehr, a roller derby queen, spent the entire morning skating around the deck, often bumping into people, just for the practice. Steven Hermanos, manager of the Oklahoma 83½ers, a minor league baseball team, was trying to force some of the other guests to do wind sprints; when they refused, he threatened to fine them. Laura Modlin, the shuffleboard instructor aboard the ship, was often seen trying to round up participants for her shuffleboard contest. Although she did have some trouble finding contestants, she did manage to convince Trish Rose to assume the job of shuffleboard cheerleader and to convince Suzie Riss, Stephanie Tanner, and Jenny Low to take part in the contest.

Throughout the day the bar seemed to be the most popular spot on the ship. This kept Andre Enceneat, the ship's bartender, extremely busy. Victor Sampayo had some fun at the bar, but this was brought to an abrupt halt when he started making passes at the barmaid. Jon Blinken spent most of the entire day at the bar singing his favorite song "Rhinestone Cowboy".

The afterdeck seemed to be a favorite place for the "artsy" people. Chris Lee, the new Vargas, bought everyone drinks because he was celebrating the opening of his one man show at the Playboy Club. Billy

Forrest also had some reason for celebration, he had just completed the remodeling of the lions in front of the 42nd Street Library. Art critic for the Midnight Globe Matthew Marks, was seen questioning Billy on his tremendous effort. Kayla Schwartz tried unsuccessfully to convince Chris to exhibit at her Soho gallery, but managed to convince Carla Weisberg to quit her job as curator of the Met and enter the world of private enterprise.

Some of the guests had not become nearly so famous, but they were still very successful in their own right. Robert Gelfand had become Dean of Ned's University. Jamie Redford had made a quiet success of himself, and by the age of thirty had made enough money to retire to his large ranch in Utah. John Goldsmith had worked his way up to Assistant Ski Lift Operator at Aspen Mountain. Very few people had ever seen Michael Rosenfeld's entire face, but he had made millions with his rambling smile by posing for toothpaste commercials. Tom Weiss, after many years of study had returned to Dalton to become a physics teacher. Michele Abeles had become one of the best read authors in the world, working for "Ma Bell" writing telephone books.

As the day became warmer the pool became another very popular spot on the ship, at least until Ivan Smith dove in head first. Just before he hit the water he let out a loud yell and went right through the bottom. This left Billy Cole very upset; as a seal feeder at the Central Park Zoo, he was quite uncomfortable without at least a small body of water around him. In order to remedy this situation, he returned to his room where he spent the next day and a half sitting next to his toilet. Alex Epstein also had quite a problem, for as lifeguard at the Kiddie Pool he now had many extra swimmers to worry about.

A few people wanted to get off of the ship; not the least of these was Doug Zang, a chicken farmer from Wisconsin, who missed the fine fresh smell of the coops. Andrea Breslin never actually stated that she wanted to get off, but she kept asking when the ship would dock at Bridgehampton. Needless to say, these two were very happy when the ship docked at the Island.

Before the ship actually reached the island, the passengers could see Jon Heller atop a bell tower, ringing a small bell and shouting "The Ship! The Ship!" Alison Pomerantz and Laura Linkletter were the first to get off on the island. They were just in front of Roger Gould who was interviewing Patrice McConnell for the article he was writing for the "National Enquirer". When asked what she thought of the trip so far, she complained that the ship had no deck tennis.

After a beautiful day acting out their fantasies on the island, all of the guests returned to the ship for the return to New York. Not too long after departing, ship's navigator Dewey Thom found Luca Vignelli walking out of the Ladies Room. When asked what he was doing in there, Luca could merely stammer.

Stefan Selig spent the entire return trip sitting at the bar complaining that there was no T.V. For Stefan this was quite upsetting because at home he was employed changing the channels on the six foot set at the Bantry Bar. Peter Gelfman also spent his time at the bar complaining about his life as a starving artist.

Amy Rappaport spent the entire return trip worrying about the side effects of her near electrocution while working as a repairperson for Con Ed. Joseph Ravitch had just won the difficult election for Governor of New Jersey. This was quite a contrast with his friend Michael Waxenberg, who had run into some trouble with the law during the course of his "brilliant" political career, but had been paroled by District Court Judge Tim Horner just in time to make the trip.

Some of the guests could not leave their work at home. Erica Stachelberg was often seen trying to peddle the orthopedic shoes which her company produced. Most of these shoes were bought by Mieneke Muffler Girl Danielle Epstein. Scott Mandelker had taken over as ship's exterminator for the voyage. Amy Herzig spent the entire return trip trying to raise money for her campaign for Mayor of Terra Haute.

Jared Hoffman spent much time trying to work out a deal whereby Perry Gershon would sell his electronic games, and he would sell Perry's encyclopedias. Cathy Edelman, now a famous ceramacist, spent the entire return trip making bowls which she would sell to the Pottery Barn when she got home. Nick Edmundson spent the entire voyage stretched out on a lounge chair in the sun, when he was not chasing after Jenny Marshall.

Caroline Gosse spent the entire return trip making plans for the Model United Nations which she hoped to organize, but Wendy Frumkes had far more important things on her mind; she had just gotten a job as hatcheck girl at Studio 54. Liz Hollander, who had been playing cards for the entire voyage was beginning to tire of holding the deck. When she finally did give up, her partner Henry Colon was faced with the difficult job of trying to clean up the mess.

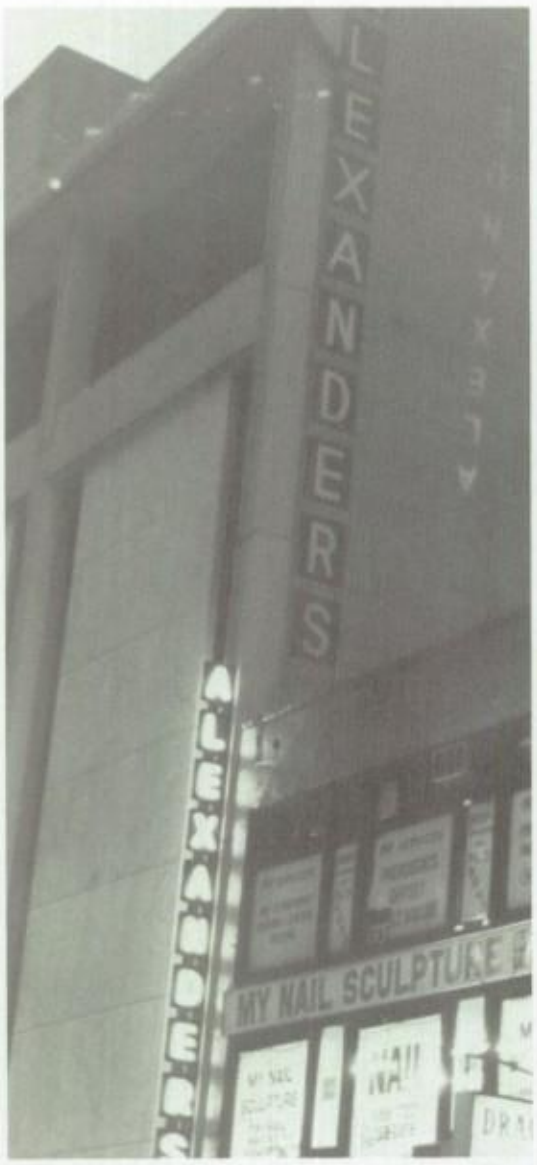
Stephanie Loeb kept the piano bar swinging throughout the night with her brilliant playing. This was much to the chagrin of Jenny Goldman, the only surviving member of the B-52s Fan Club, who had a deep hatred for elevator music. Missy Eisenstat kept the bar busy with her cello playing. Jane Ohringer offered to sing for the guests and her offer was quickly accepted; Lorraine Garcia, who had made the same offer earlier had been turned down.

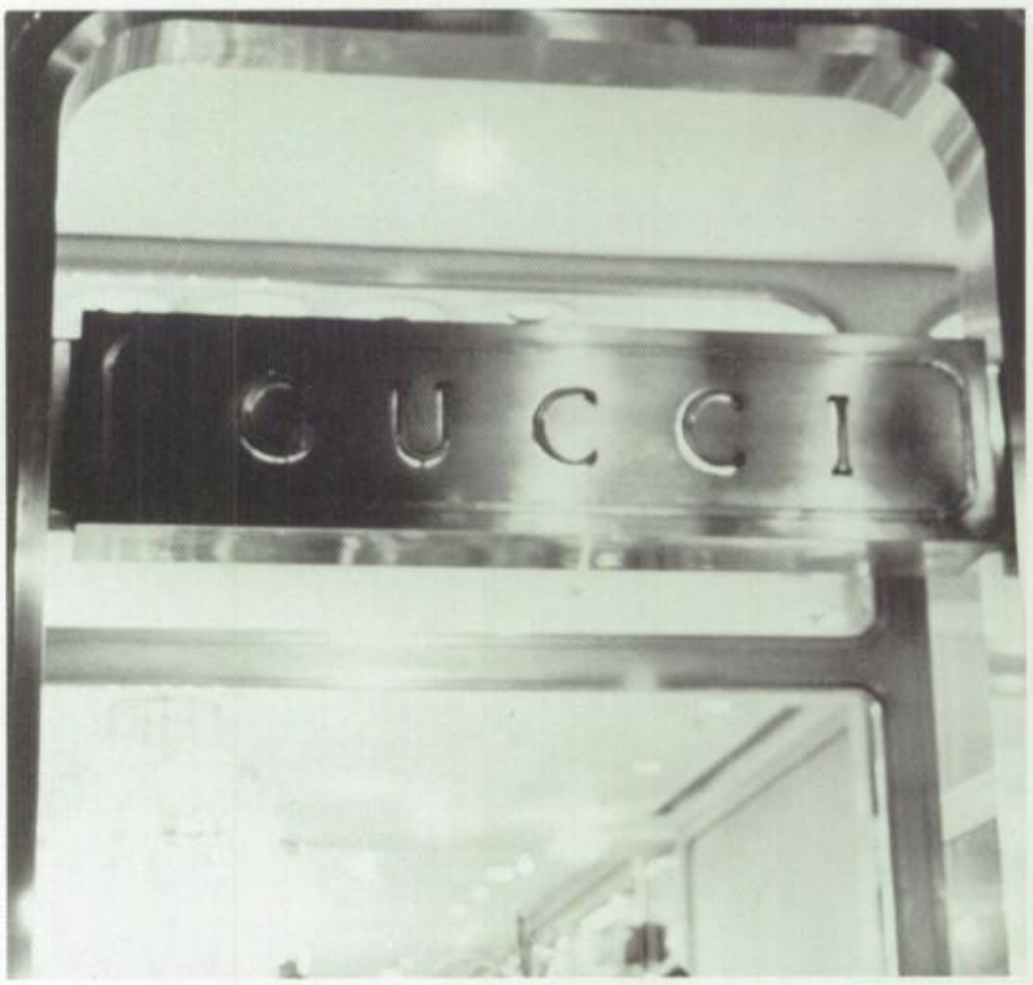
Soon the ship arrived at New York once again. In honor of the great voyage, Jackie Nixon offered all of her ex-classmates tickets to see her dance with Alvin Ailey. Kenny Palmer was not nearly so generous, but offered the crew all of the Asti-Spumunti or Hansel and Gretel cold cuts that they could ever want, both of which he imported from Europe. All of the guests wished fond good-byes to all of their ex-classmates, except to Charles Garner, who had managed to insult every guest during the course of the trip.

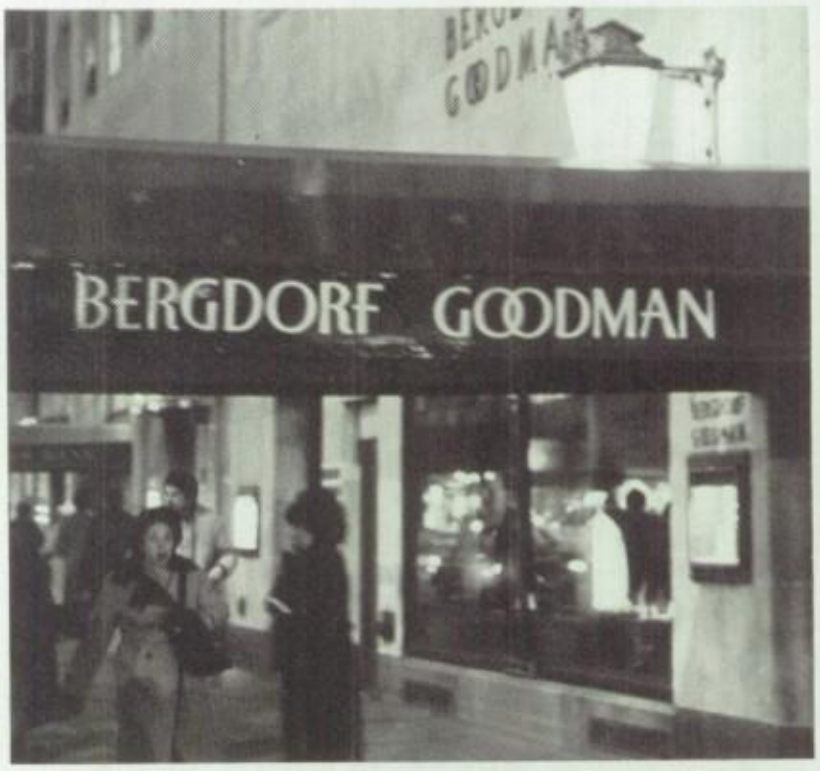
As everyone began to disembark, Larry Roberts, doorman for the Albert Merrill Schools (formerly RCA Institute), fell right into place by holding open the door to every limousine at the pier.

Soon everyone had departed, except for Karen Blumberg, who was waiting for Studio 54 to open before she went anywhere. As everything began to return to normal, Debbie Dann drove up in her limo in order to collect her luggage. She had been left on the island and had to fly her private jet home.

DAYSPOTS


LEXANDERS
MY NAIL SCULPTURE


GUCCI


BERGDORF GOODMAN

FIORUCCI

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PILLOWS, BLANKETS
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Jimmy Day's Restaurant

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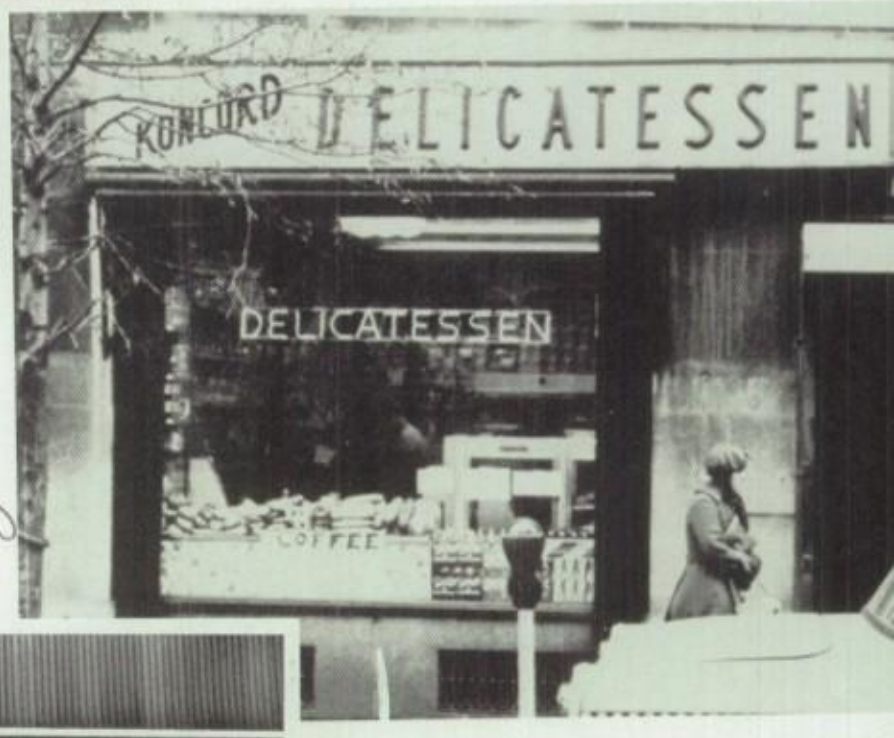
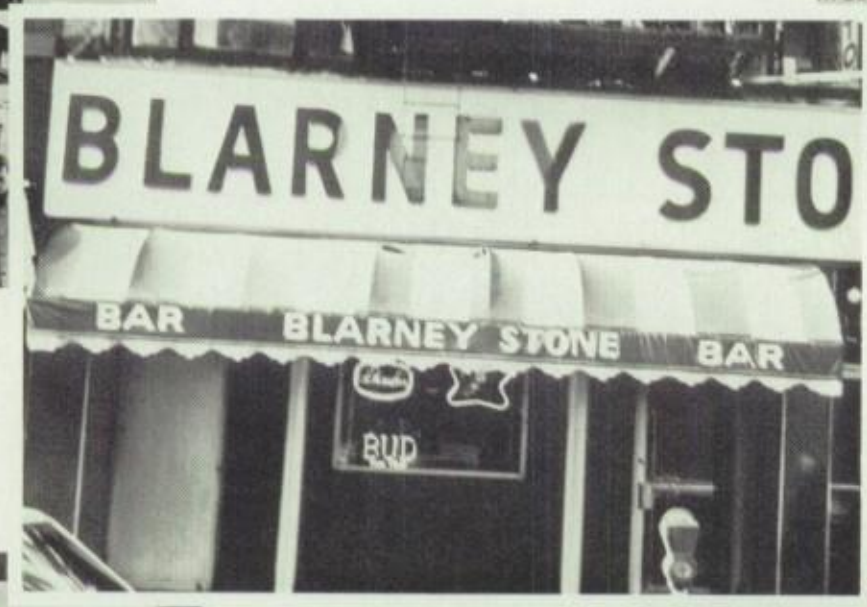
"But I don't eat meat -- like - I have fries. & french toast

bagels



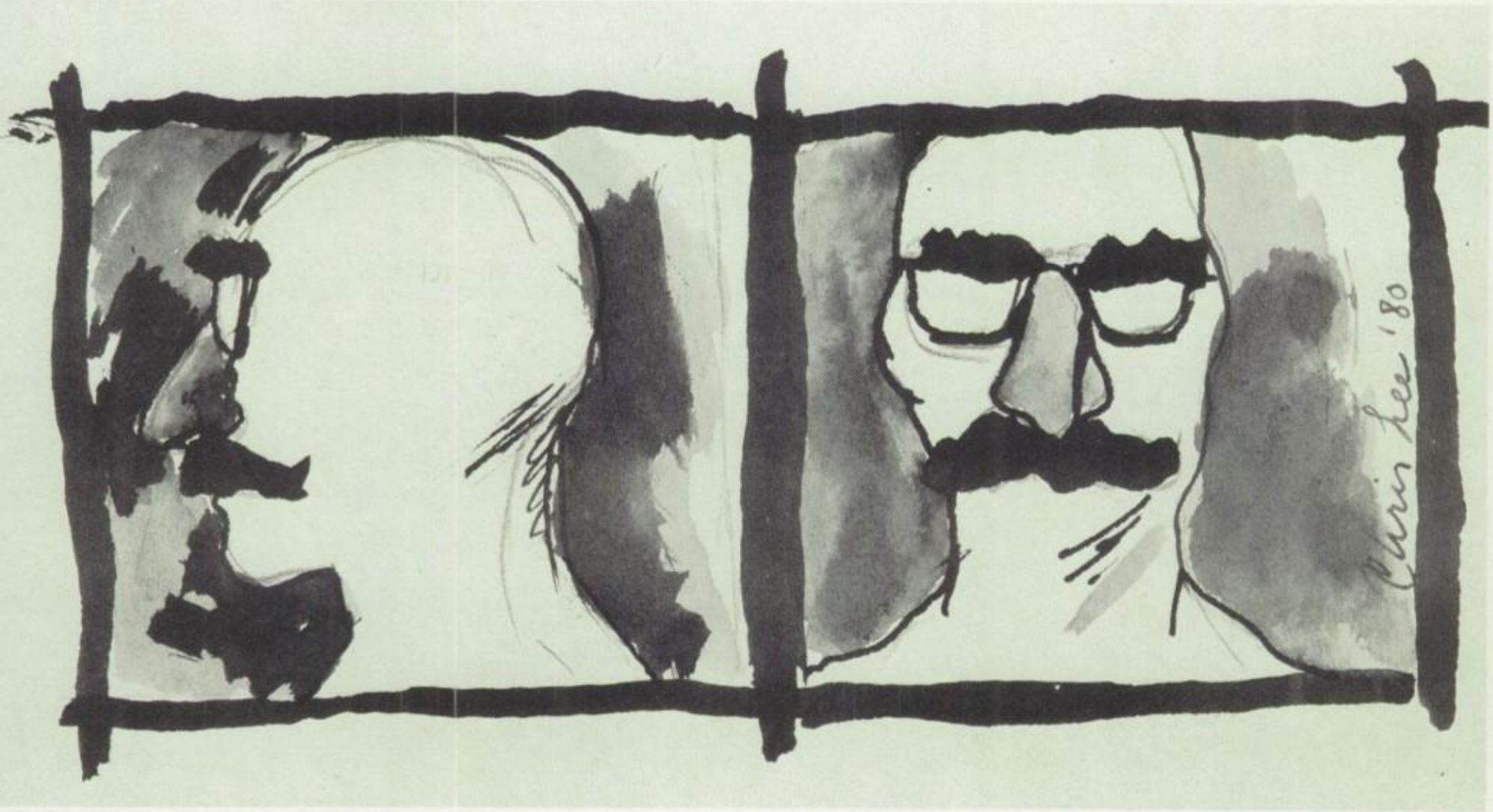
Neighborhood

mentos



Attractions

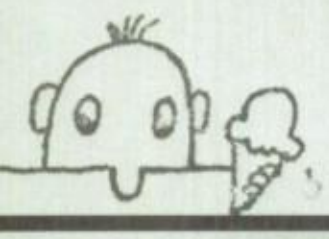
Grades 9, 10, 11



FRESHMEN

BRETT
ACKERMAN

JENNIFER
ALTFELD



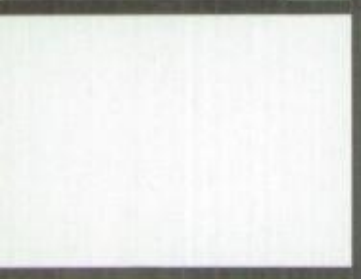
JAMES
ARDEN

ANDREW
ASNES

LORI-ANN
ABRAMS

LAURA
AUERBACH

STEPHE
AUSTIN

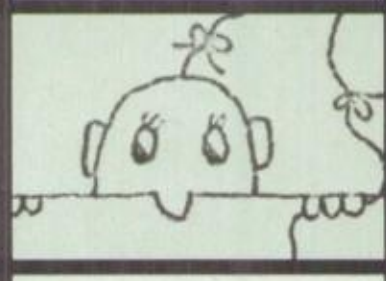


LANCE
BABBITT

TRISTRAM
BAER

IAN
BAIN

JOAN
BARZILAY



KAY
BENDER

MICHAEL
BORODKIN

DARRELL
BRUNSON

SARAH
BURT

PETER
BUTTENWIESER

OLIVER
CHUBB

CHERYL
COHEN

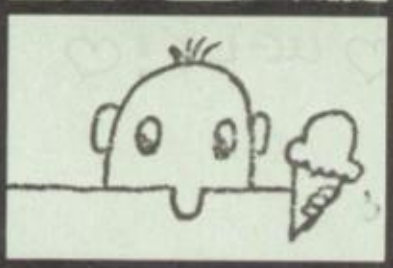
ANDREA
COLEMAN

ANN
COLIN

CARTER
COOPER

JAMES
CORPUS

JENNIFER
COTT



LEV
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DIANE
DEBROVNER

Ha!

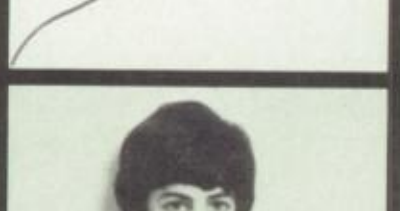
SHAUN
DONOVAN

RACHEL
DRETZIN

JENNIFER
EHRLICH

NINA
EHRLICH

GLEN
EISEN



DOUGLAS
EISNER

NOAH
EMMERICH

ROBERT
FEIST

ERIK
FIELDS

JILL
FOOTLICK

LISA
FREEDMAN

CHARLES
FRIEDMAN

WENDY
FRIEDMAN

JAMIE
FRIELAND

PAULINE
FROMMER

LAWRENCE
GALETT

DEBORAH
GERSTLER

GEORGE
GILBERT

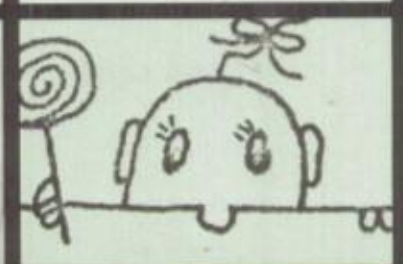
JAMES
GINSBURG

PETER
GUISTI

JAMES
GODMAN

CHRISTOPHER
GODSICK

SUSANNA
GOLDMAN



MARINA
GREGORY

HANNAH
HIGGINS

MARGARE
HOFFMAN

STEVEN
HUROWITZ

DIANE
ISAACS

BERYL
JACOBS

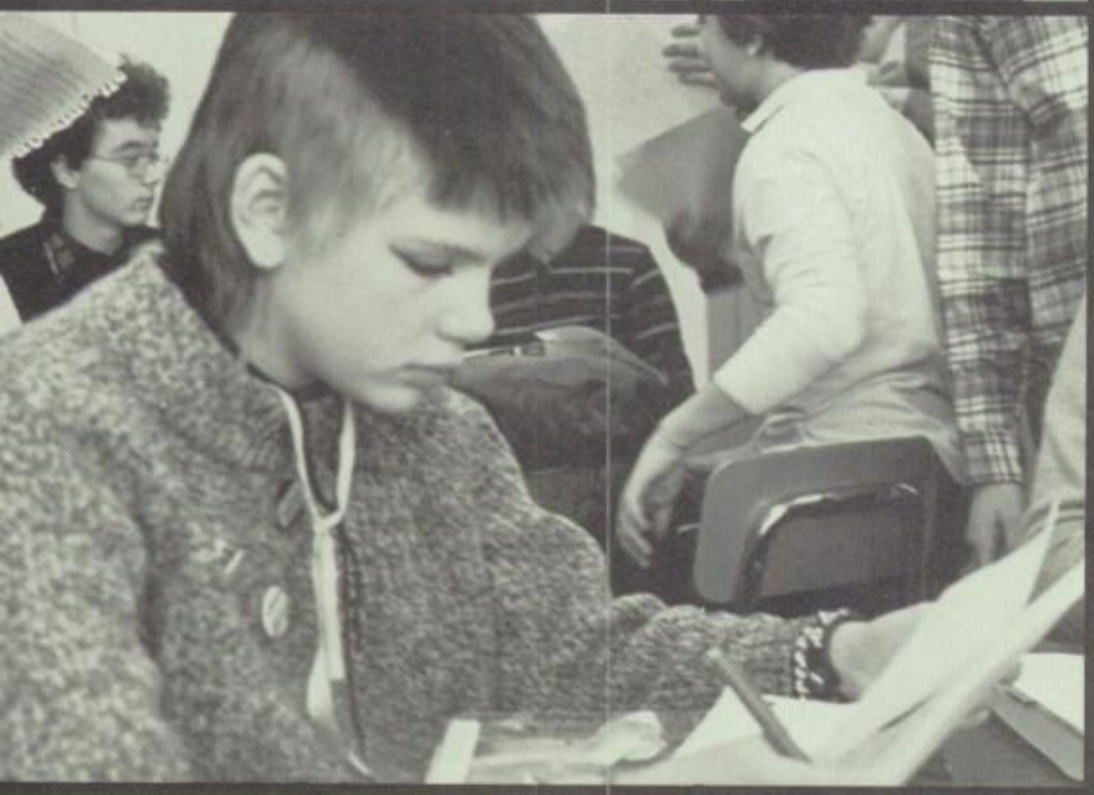
LUISA
KAYE

MIKE
KEDEN

MARCI
KENON

CHRISTINE
LEMME

NANCY
LEVY



ADAM
LEWIS

ANGELA
LEWIS

JENNIFER
LONOFF

ROSEMARIE
LOPEZ

MELISSA
MALKIN

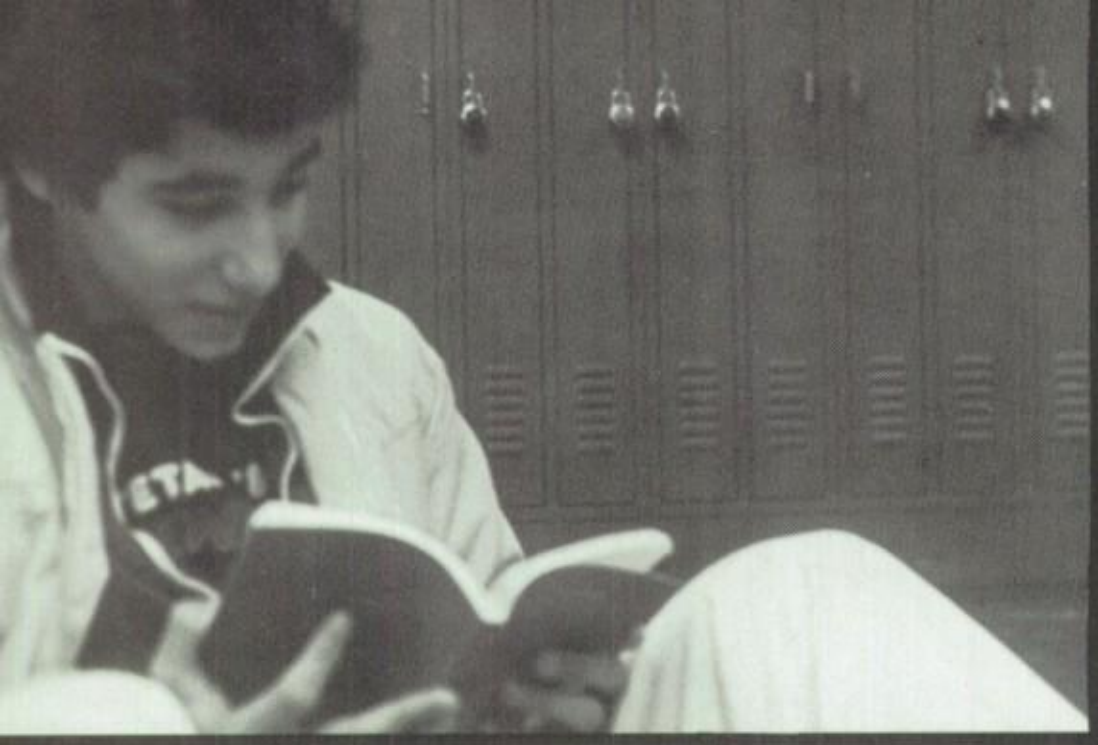
Love her voice!

ELISABETH
MASON

JANE
METZ

GILLIAN
METZGER

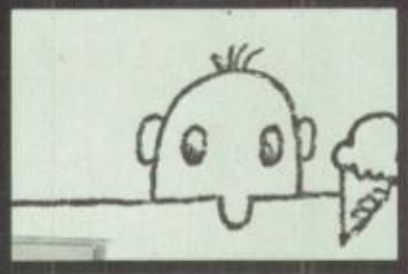
ELAN
MOSES



HARLAN
PELTZ

"It's a little bit funny.... this feeling inside"

VINCENT
PENNISI

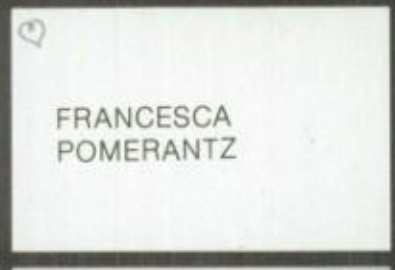


ELUID
PEREZ

ALEXANDER
PERTSEMLIDIS

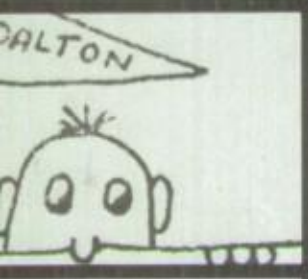
HOLLY
PETERSON

ABIGAIL
POGREBIN



FRANCESCA
POMERANTZ

SCOTT
POSNER

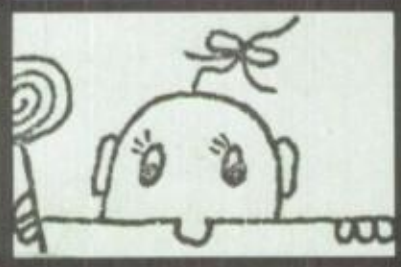


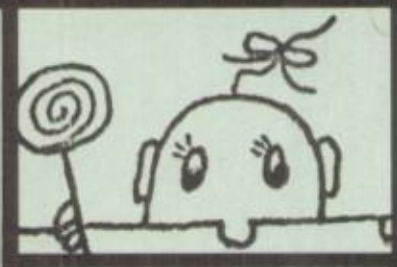
JAMES
PRICE

DAISY
PRICE

NANCY
ROOB

JULIA
ROSENBLUM





BARBARA
RUDNICK

ANDREW
SALTZMAN

VICKY
SANGER

STEVEN
SANDER

TEDDY
SCHWARTZ

FAZAL
SHEIKH

LEAH SIGGINS

DIANA SILVERMAN

JONATHAN SILVAN

SARAH SKOLNIK

AMY SOMMER

MICHAEL SPALTER

EDWIN SPENCELEY

RODNEY SUSSMAN

JORDAN SYMONS

so smart

ANNE UCHITEL

LOUISE WAREHAM

JULIE WARNER

LAURIE WIDDER

HANNAH WIT

MICHAEL WOLFSON

ROBERT WORTH

ROBERT WORTHAM

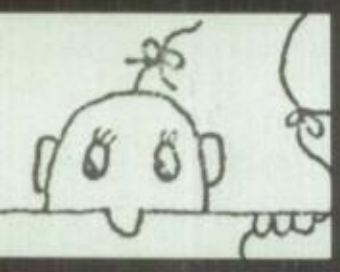
THOMAS CIULEI

SOPHOMORES

STEVEN
ABRAMS

GRANVILLE
ADAMS

ROXANNA
ANSPACH



AMY
BARASCH

RACHELLE
BELFER

ALIX
BIEL

VALERIE
BLOCK

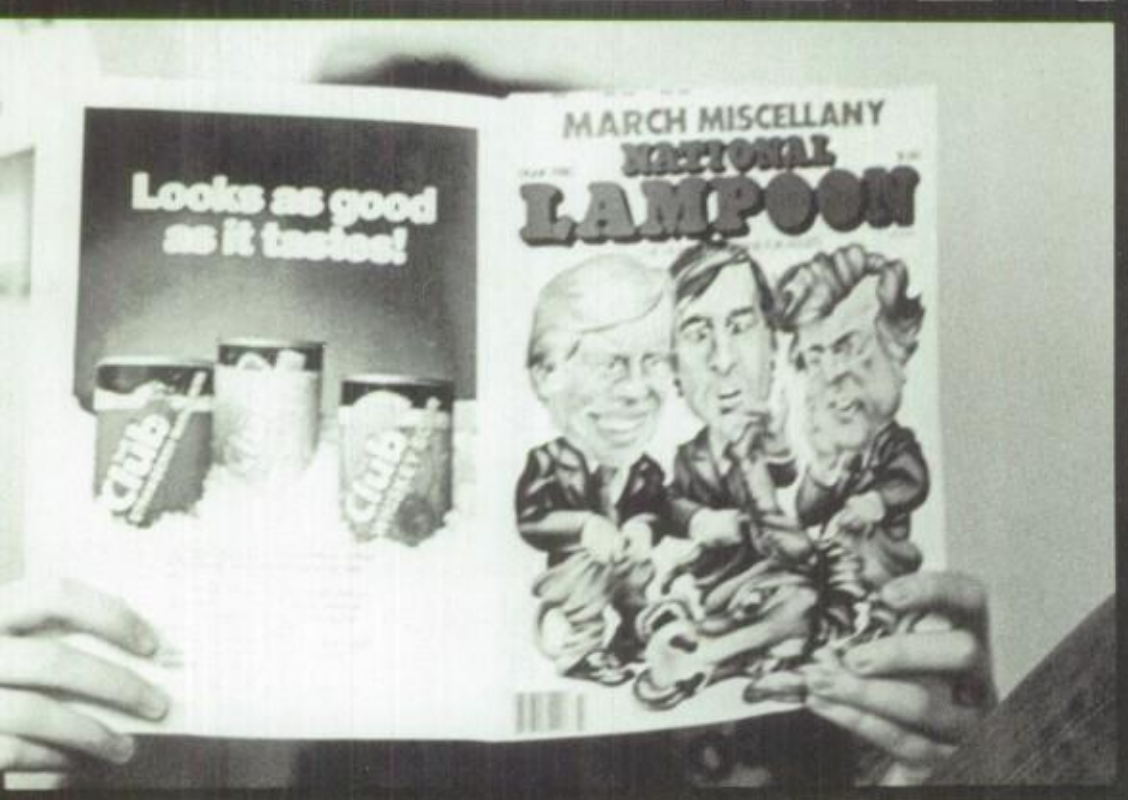
BERNARD
BLUMBERG

ADAM
BROWN

ERWIN
CAMPBELL

DIANE
CARDWELL

ROBERT
CASPER



MARTINE
CASTADOT

SAMUEL
CHAPMAN

EMILIE
COHEN

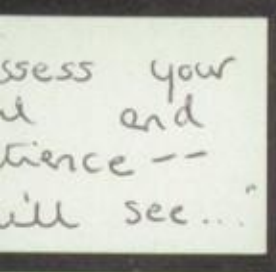
MARYA
COHN

JACOB
COLLINS

JOHN
COPULOS

GABRIELLA
DELLA
CORTE

LEE
DUNST



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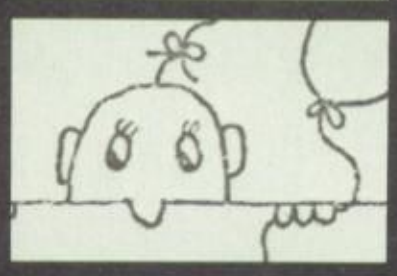
EDERSHEIM

OREN
ETZIONE

AUGUSTA
EWALD



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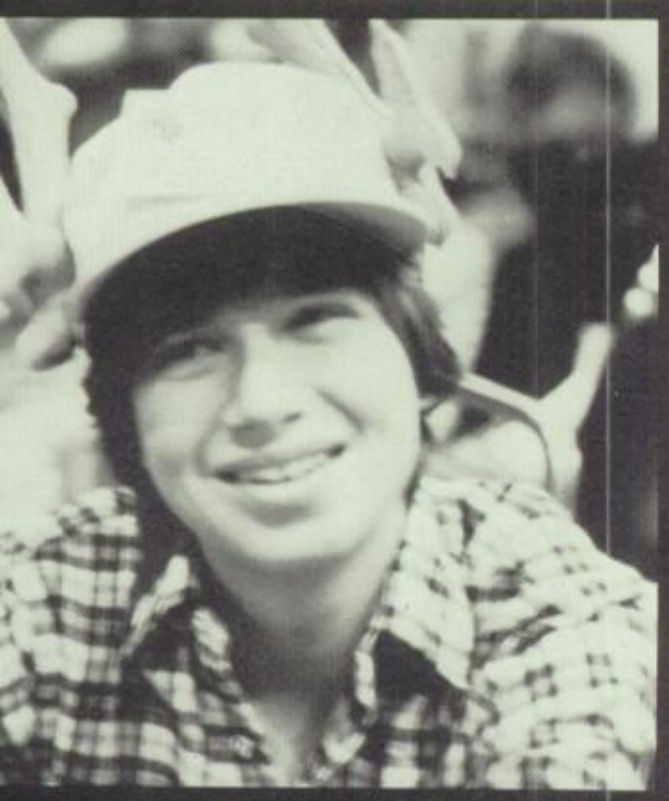
FEIFFER

JACOB
FELDMAN



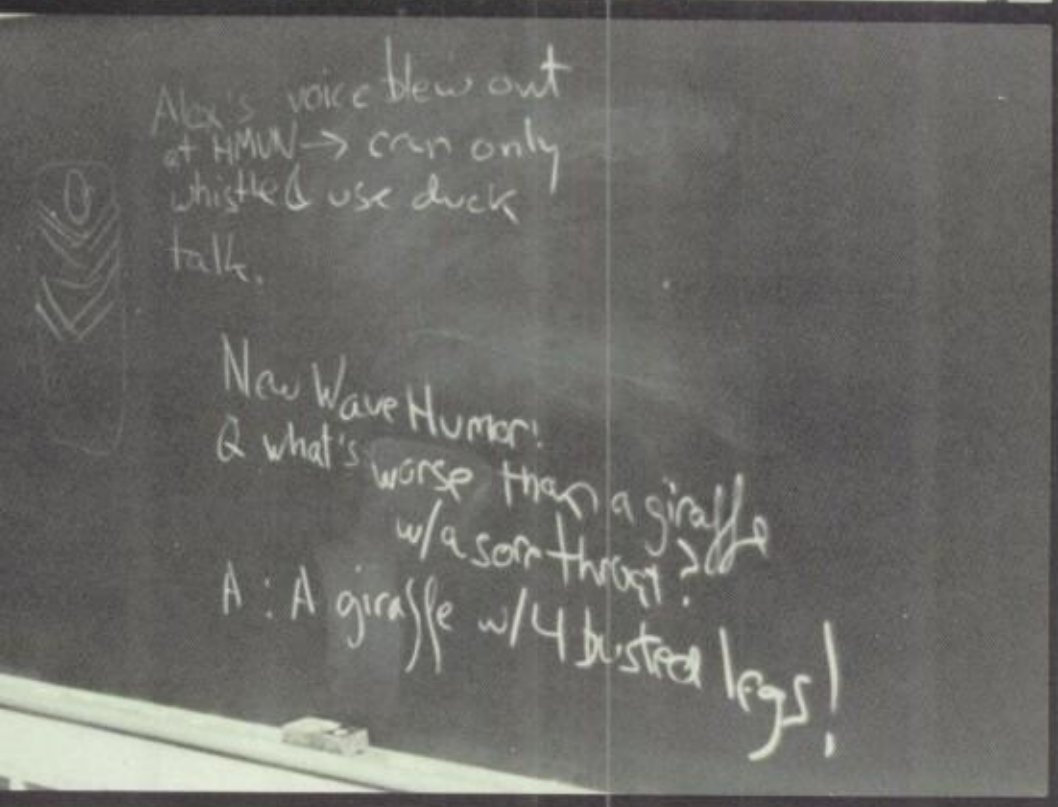
JONATHAN
FIELDS

ANTHONY
FREUND

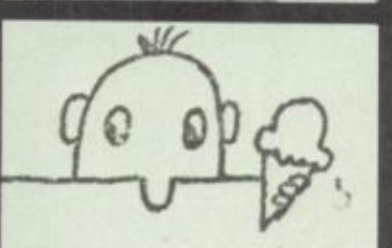
DAVID
FRIEDMAN

WILLIAM
FRISCHLING

JONATHAN
GALIN


Alex's voice blew out
at HMUN → can only
whistle & use duck
talk.
New Wave Humor:
Q what's worse than a giraffe
w/a sore throat?
A: A giraffe w/4 busted legs!

DAVID
GASKIN



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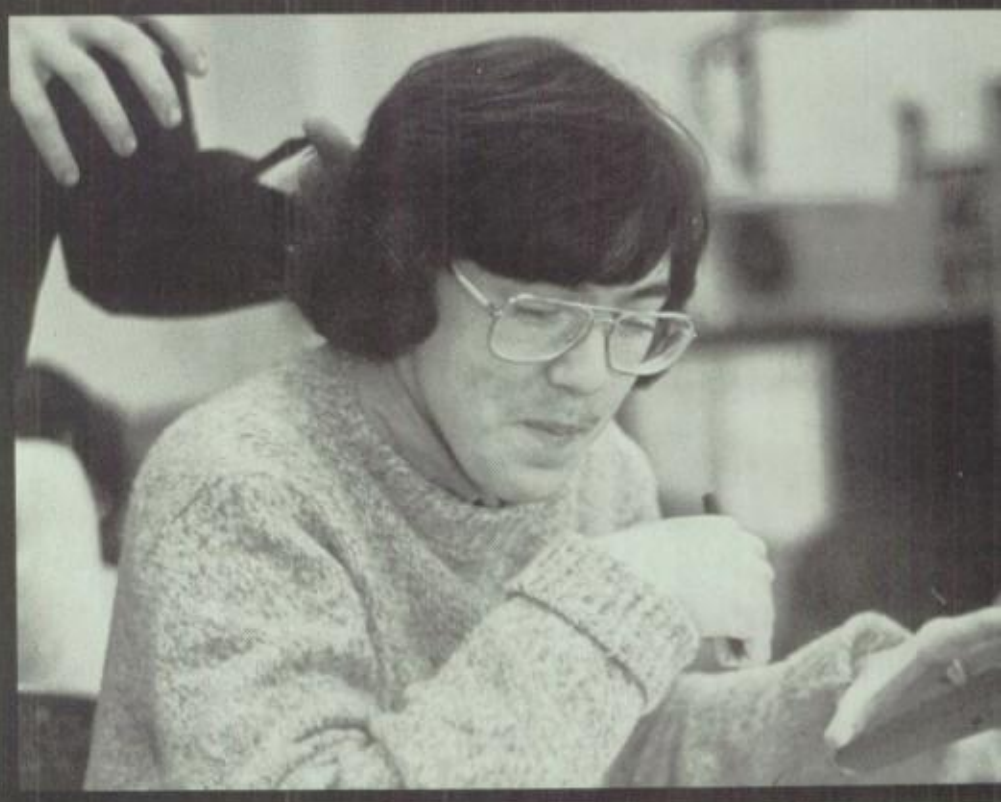
GELFMAN

DEBORAH
GELLER

ANNABEL
GORDON

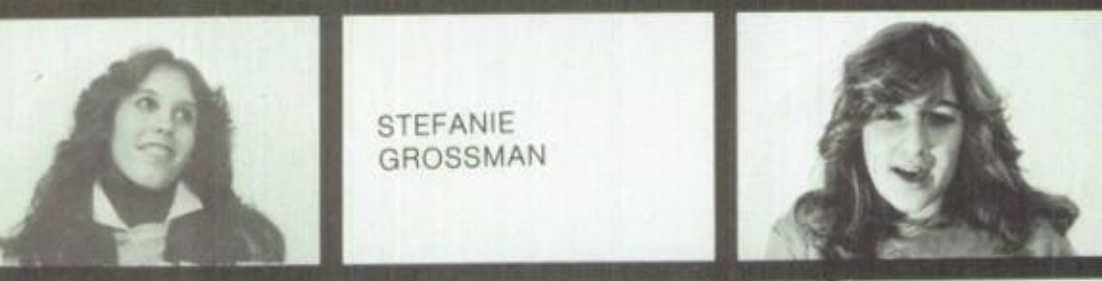
NICHOLAS
GOTTLIEB

STEVEN
GREEN



ANTHONY
GREENBERG

STEFANIE
GROSSMAN



AMY
HAGLER

You
pans
ELIZABETH
HAMBURG
FINK

GORDON
HAMILTON

JONATHAN
HARBER

JAMES
HARDING

MAURA
HATVARY

BENJAMIN
IRVIN

DUNSTAN
JACKSON

KATHERIN
KAMEN

JANE
KESSLER

NIKE
LANNING

JONATHAN
LATIMER

AHN
LEE

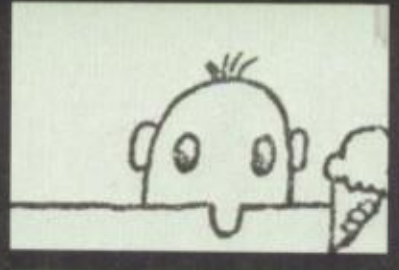
SHARON
LESSER

EZRA
MACK

CAROLINE
MARCUS

SETH
MATLINS

GRACE
MAY



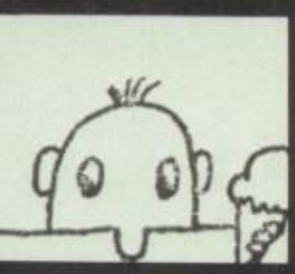
JONATHAN
MEYERS

BETH
MILLIAN

REEVE
MINER

PETER
MODLIN

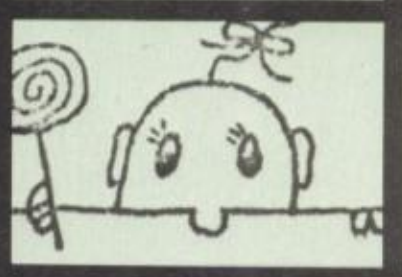
NICOLE
MORRIS



STEPHEN
MORRIS

PALDEN
NAMGYAL

ANDREA
PERLBINDER



LISA
PODOS

BRETT
POSNER

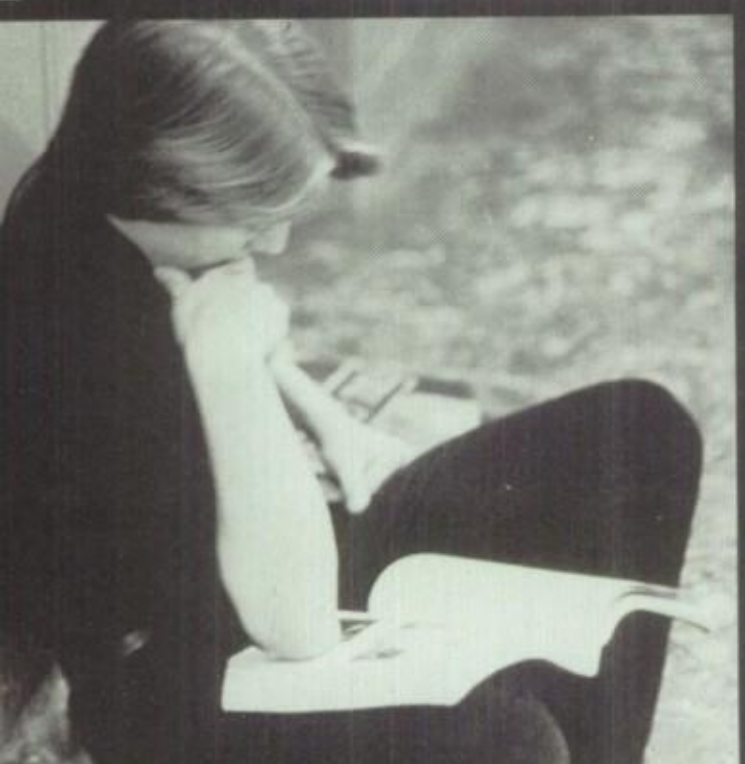
ANDREW
POWER

CHARLEY
PRINCE

TIMOTHY
RADOMISLI

WENDY
RISS

JEFFREY
ROSEN



HERBERT
ROSENFELD

NINA
ROTHSCHILD

FREDERICK
ROZOS

JUNE
SASSA

AARON
SCHARF

LILI
SCHLOSSBERG

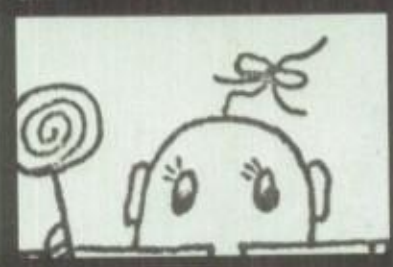
HENRY
SCHNEID

KARIN
SCHWARTZ

EMILY
SEIGEL

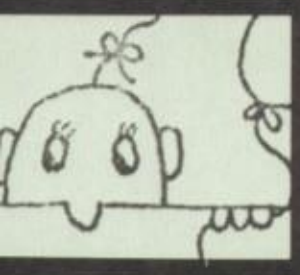
DEBORAH
SEMEL

SCOTT
SHANE



JUDITH
SHAPIRO

JEAN
SHERLOCK



SABRINA
SHERMAN

DAVID
SILVER

PETER
SIMMONS

ADAM
SLOTE

ROBIN
SMITH

KATHRYN
SPIZER

JONATHAN
STEINBERG

MARTHA
STEINMAN

CYNTHIA
SULZBERGER

REED
SUPER

JAMES
SVED

ANDREW
TENNENBAUM

MILAGROS
VARGOS

JUDITH
VERNO

NICHOLAS
VERONIS

NAOMI
YANG

DAVID
YASSKY

JUNIORS

MARIJANE
ANCOWITZ

DOMINIQUE
BAUDRY

MELISSA
ACOSTA

DANIEL
ARZUAGA

LISA
BENENSON

ILYSE
BERGER

ANNE
BOGOCH

JONATHA
BRANDT

DANIEL
BROWNSTEIN

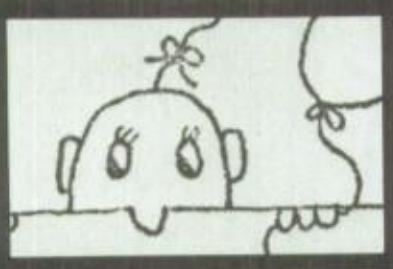
PETER
BRUUN

LAURA
BUTZEL

ANDREA
CHAIT

CHRISTOPHER
CHESTER

WARREN
COHEN



SUSAN
DIKER

RICHARD
DIMPERIO

WILLIAM
DOWNING

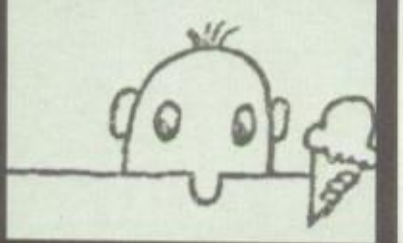
MADELEINE
DREYFUSS

ERICA
EHRENBERG

SUSAN
EISNER

PATRICIA
FABRICANT

ROBBYN
FOOTLICK



JONATHAN
FOSTER

WENDER
FOSTER

GARY
FRANKLIN

LAURA
FRIEDMAN

JED
GARFIELD

JOHN
GEER

KATHRYN
GEISMAR

LAUREN
GINSBURG

MARC
GLIMCHER

JONATHAN
GOLDWAG

DAVID
GOMPRECHT

RANDOLPH
GOODMAN

CYNTHIA
HALPERN

MINARD
HAMILTON

JOHN
HARRISON

THOMAS
HENTOFF

SABIN
HOWARD

ANGELA
JANKLOW

MICHAEL
KAFKA

LAURENCE
KING

JASON
KLIOT

JENNIFER
KONECKY

TONI
KOTITE

NEIL
KORNFELD

ROBIN
KRAMER

she stole →
Abby's name

ABIGAIL
KREUGER

"He hates me"

DAMON
KRUKOWSKI

EMILY
LABER

ANDREA
LABOV

EMILY
SIDORSKY

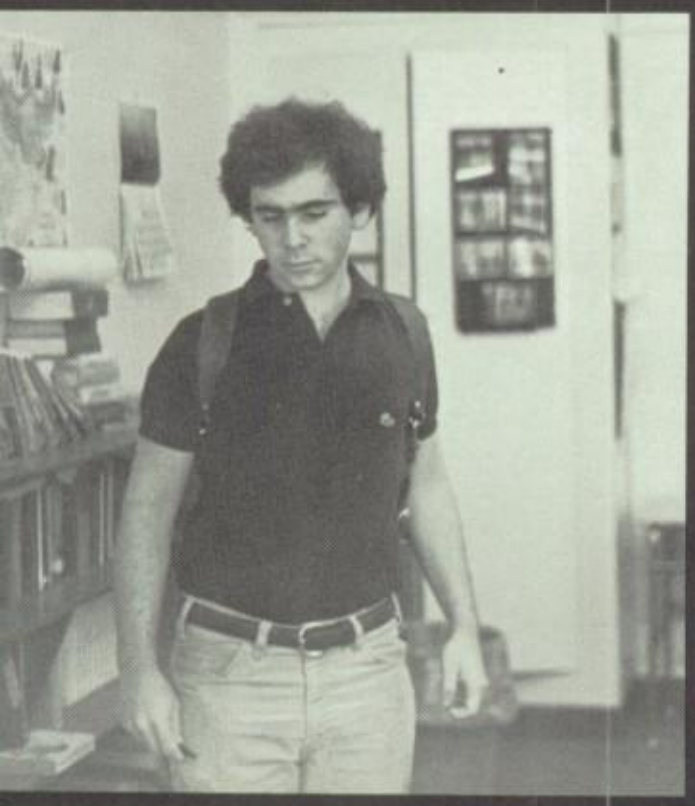
ELLEN
SILBERMAN

DOUGLAS
SIMON

KIRBY
SMITH

HELEN
STADLER

MONTY
STEIN



DAVID
STERN

SUZANNE
SUNSHINE

LISA
TARNOPOL

JULIE
TWINAME

MICHAEL
VEAL

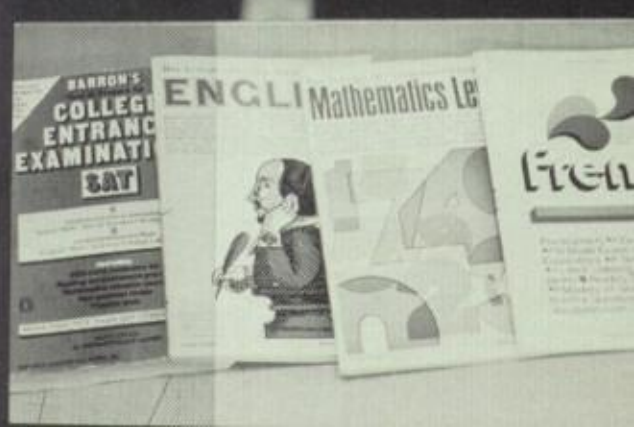
DEAN
WAREHAM

JONATHAN
WEINTRAUB

LYNETTE
WIDDER

RICO
WILLIAMS

PAUL
WINSTON



Elisabeth Conquers the Powers of Darkness (a heroic poem)

This val'rous tale inspired is by thee,
Who built the school that nurtured fair Lizzie,
Who formed a dream on Eighty-Ninth and Park.
Oh Muse! O brilliant Helen Parkhurst, hark!
It is of thy creation that I sing,
Of youth, of Ninety-First, of everything
That now comprises this your wond'rous school
Since other pow'rs than you have come to rule.

The building stands behind two iron gates
Whose job it is to guard the prize that waits
Behind their stern facade for youths and maids
Who wish to seize the jewels of Thought arrayed
In classrooms varied and different all:
Some pale, some dark, some large, some monstrous small
But all possessed of beings who can teach,
Who hold the fruits of Thought within their reach.
Elisabeth, at two, was unaware
Of what hard fight she'd later battle there.
Full many years she passed in innocence
Of mankind's dreadful foe, cruel Ignorance,
Who rears his leering head at people young
And causes them to falter and succumb.
With gentle tutelage she mastered well
The many arts of which I now shall tell.

Elisabeth! Most fair and perfect child!
Such rosy cheeks, such eyes, such manner mild!
The girl a heav'nly angel did appear
To all who had the fortune to come near.
Her teacher's first report from Dalton talks
Of Liz's mastery of building blocks.
With nimble fingers lovely tow'rs she wrought
And dedicated charmingly to Thought.

At eight was Liz transported to a place
Which sheep and cows and butterflies do grace.
Each spring this joyous farmlet, Otis named,
Received the tender third-grade babes who came
To learn of animals and Indian lore
And added to the knowledge gained before.
In various ways was 'Lisbeth thus instructed
So that she'd not by Ignorance be abducted.

At fourteen 'Lisbeth entered School on High,
Where teachers pressed her harder still to try
To learn — for soon she'd meet her pow'rful foe.
Just two more years; ten to the fight she'd go,
Her only weapons pencils and I.D.,
To combat Ignorance at the S.A.T.
Oh, Liz heard frightful tales from friends more aged
Of how the dreadful test for hours raged.

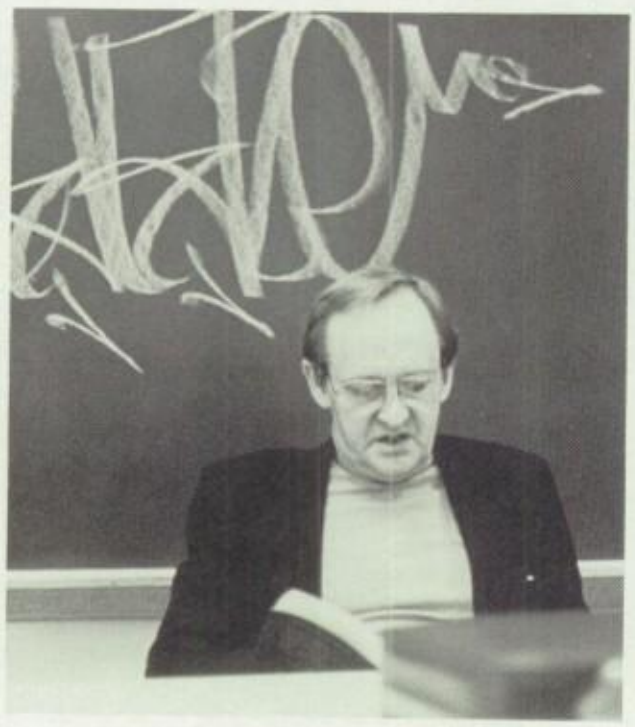
Forth she set at the appointed hour,
With brushed teeth and hair clean from the shower.
In line she stood with comrades 'til the doors
Yawned wide. Then climbed they to the seventh floor,
Where tightly clustered groups of ten and eight
Prepared as best they could to meet their fate.
They huddled, clutching pencils and I.D.,
Afraid of Ignorance and S.A.T.

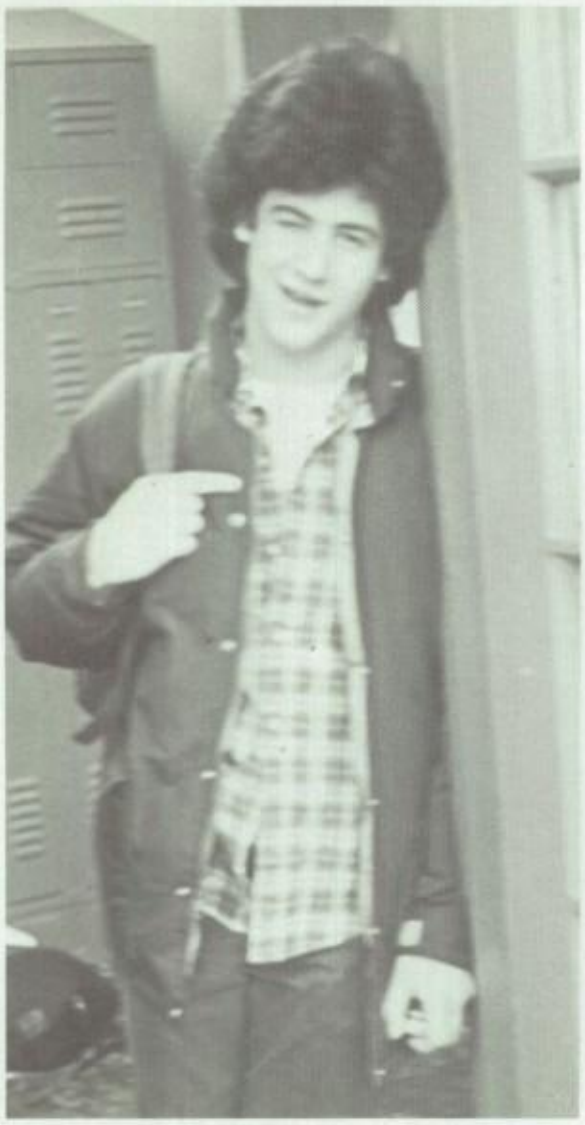
At last they took the chairs that they were shown
By a man who spoke in reverential tones
Of battles fought in rooms across the land
By youths and maids with pencils two in hand.
He warned them that the test would tax their strength
With both its difficulty and its length.
They filled in boxes, showed the man I.D.'s,
Then ready were to take the S.A.T.'s.

The clock was set; the man said, "You may start."
The children faced their foe with pounding hearts.
His forces cruel were and monstrous strong,
Fulfilling all the fears they'd borne so long.
'Midst smack of gum and swing of anxious foot
'Gainst Ignorance the youngsters made their suit.
Tomorrow's leaders battle hard today
So that in future they can light the way.

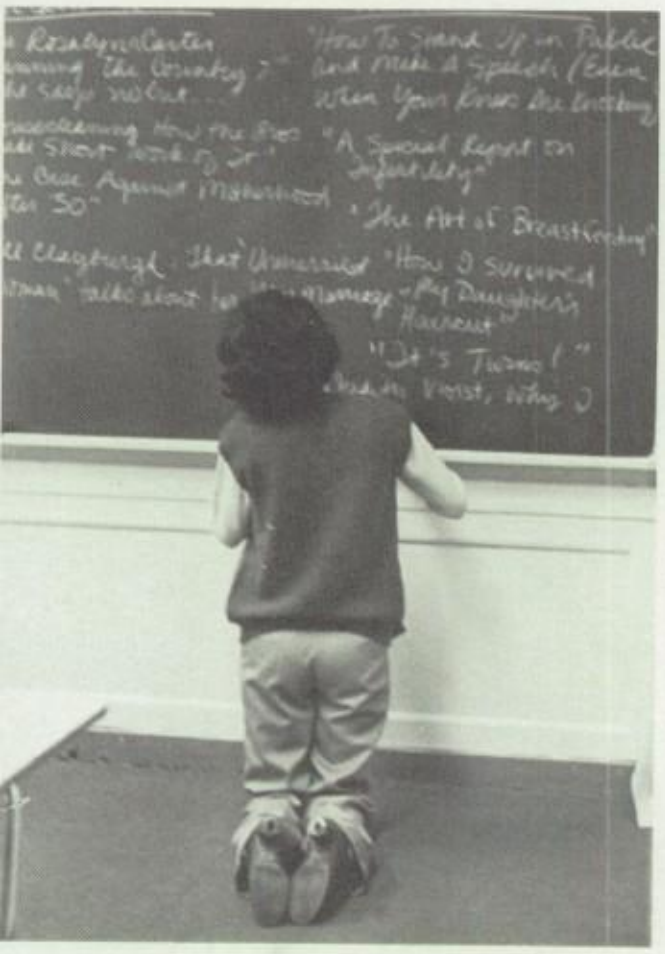
Liz marshalled all her strength and set to work,
Attempting to clear Ignorance's murk.
Through swamps of math she waded, head held high;
Of six examinations, four passed by,
Enormous looming monsters hov'ring round
As Liz attempted to maintain her ground.
At last she had completed every test,
And felt that she had done her very best.

Six weeks had passed before she saw the score
That, high beyond her hopes, threw wide the door
To every place of learning in the land.
With 1600 test score in her hand
Liz knew that she had won the hardest fight
And that she now was qualified to light
The way for other buds upon the stem
Who hoped that Ignorance would bow to them.

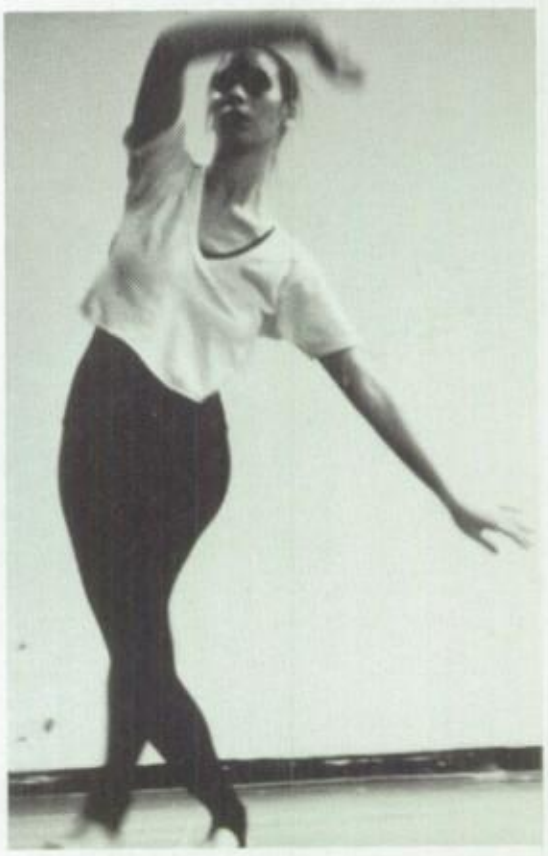


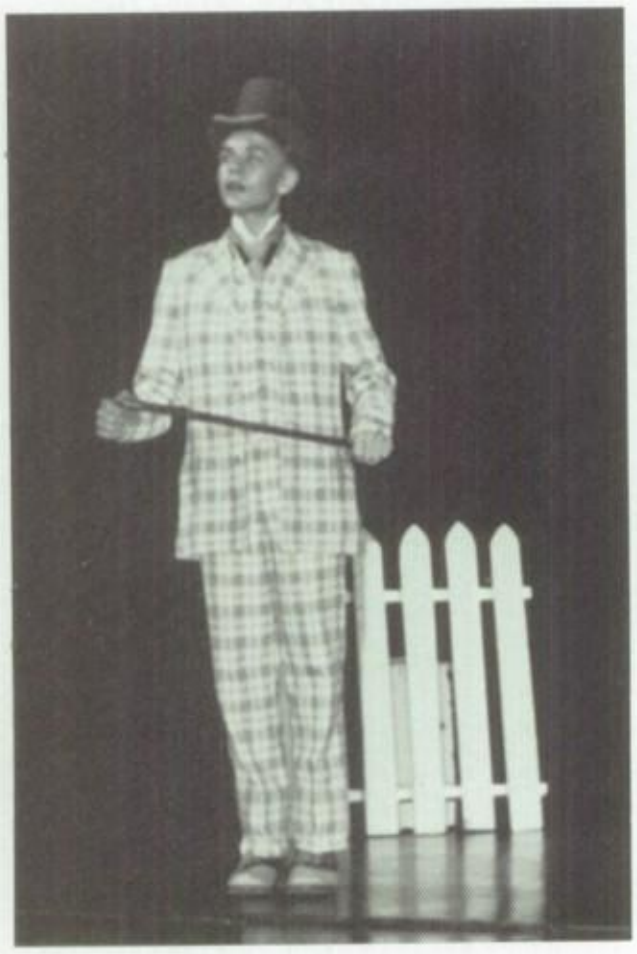


Yeah Sarah! ↓


"How To Stand Up in Public And Make A Speech (Even When Your Knees Are Knocking)"
"A Special Report on Infant Safety"
"The Art of Breastfeeding"
"How I Survived My Daughter's Marriage"
"It's Time!"

Yeah Sharon!





MUSIC AND THEATER ARTS

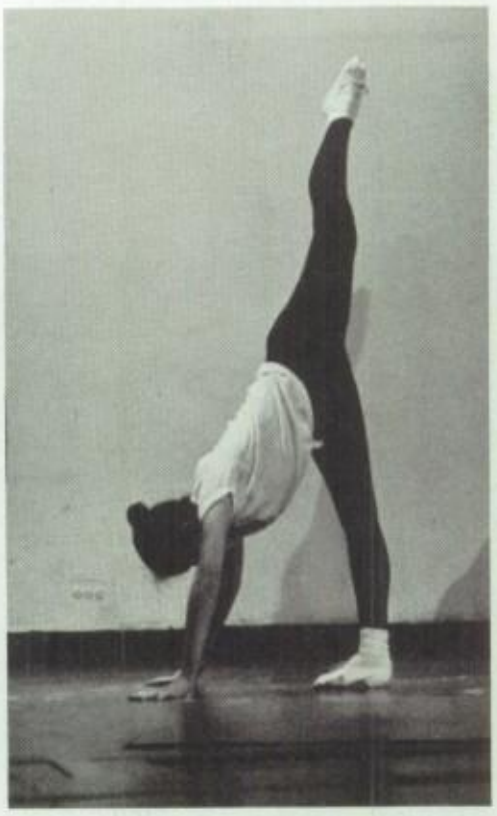
Chorus

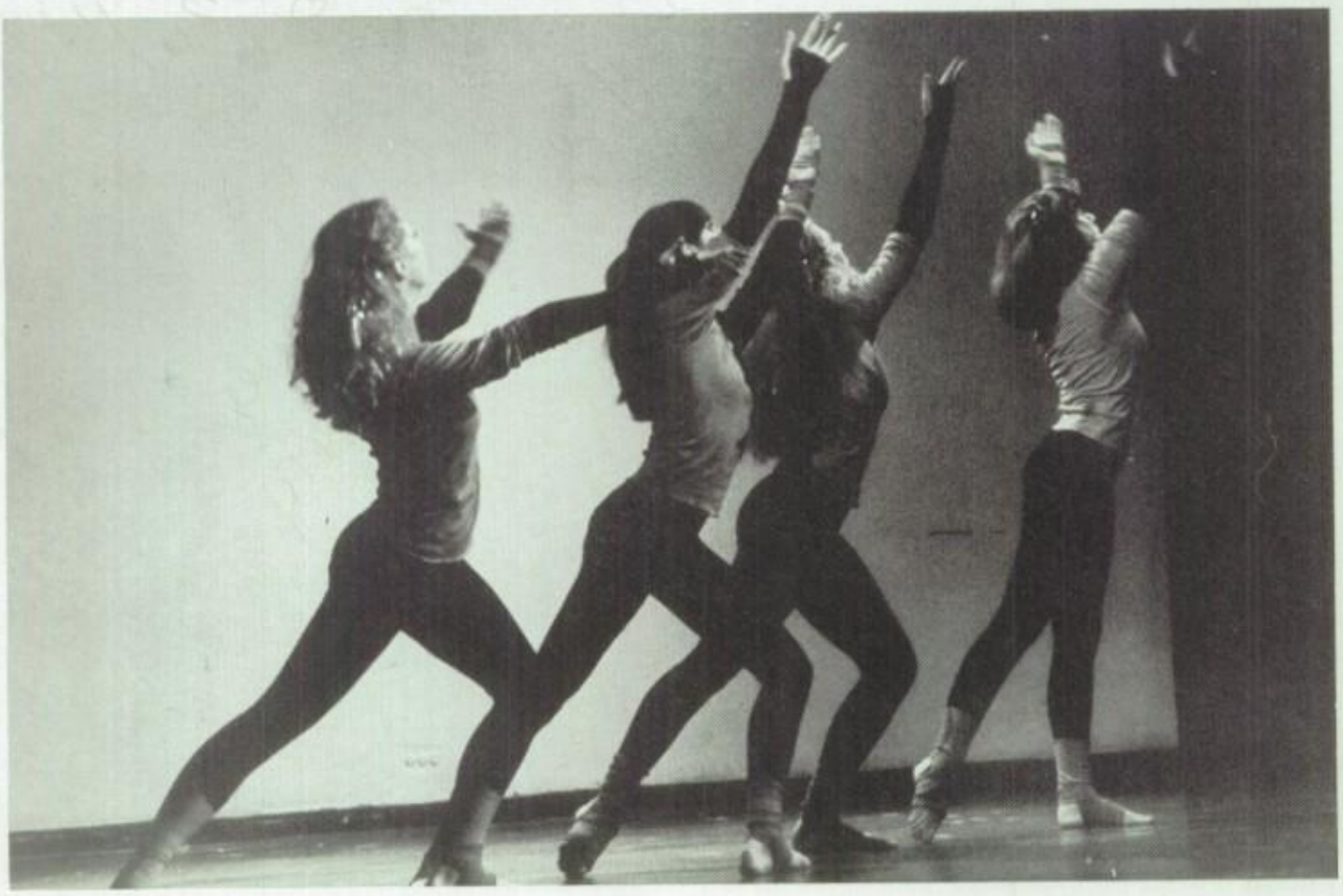
Madrigal

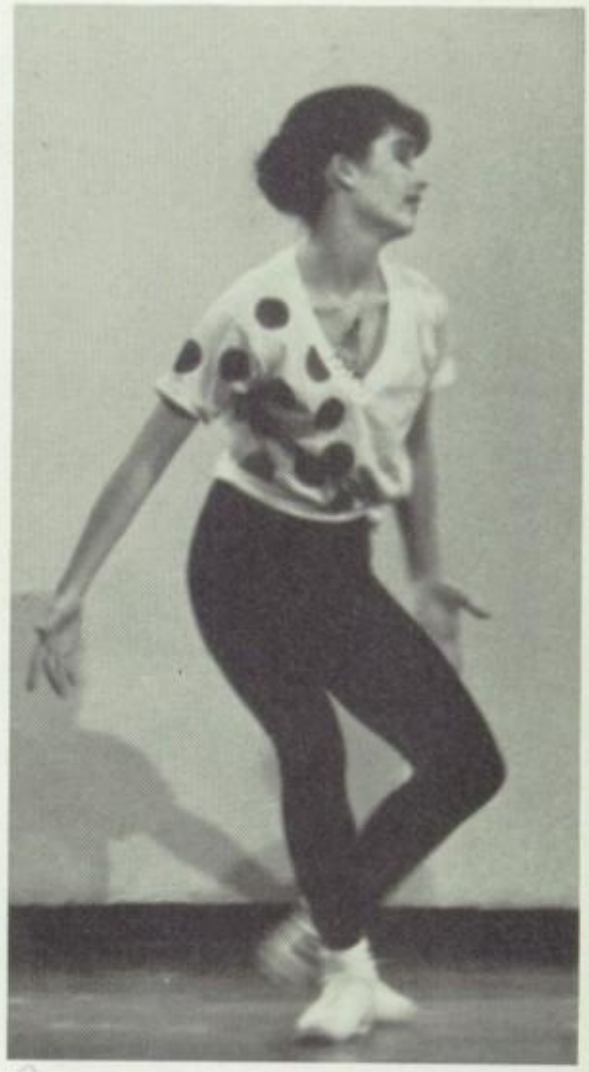
Jazz Band

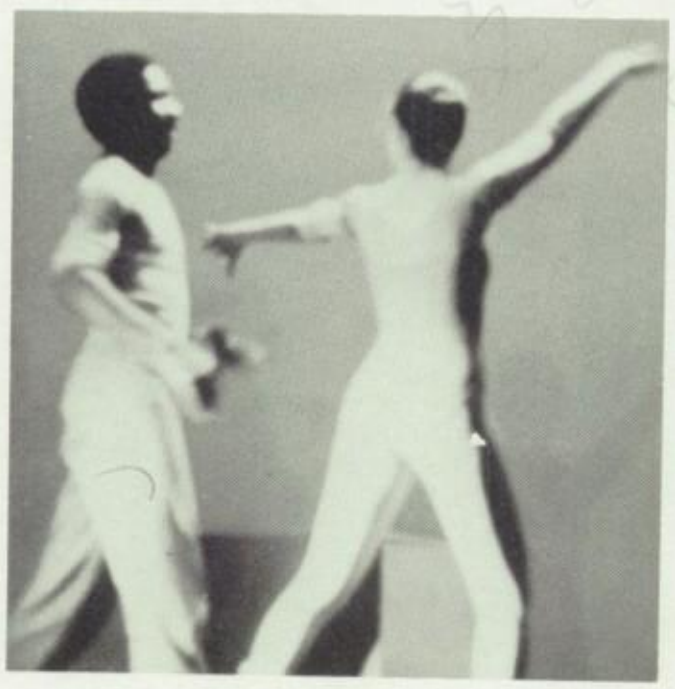
Orchestra

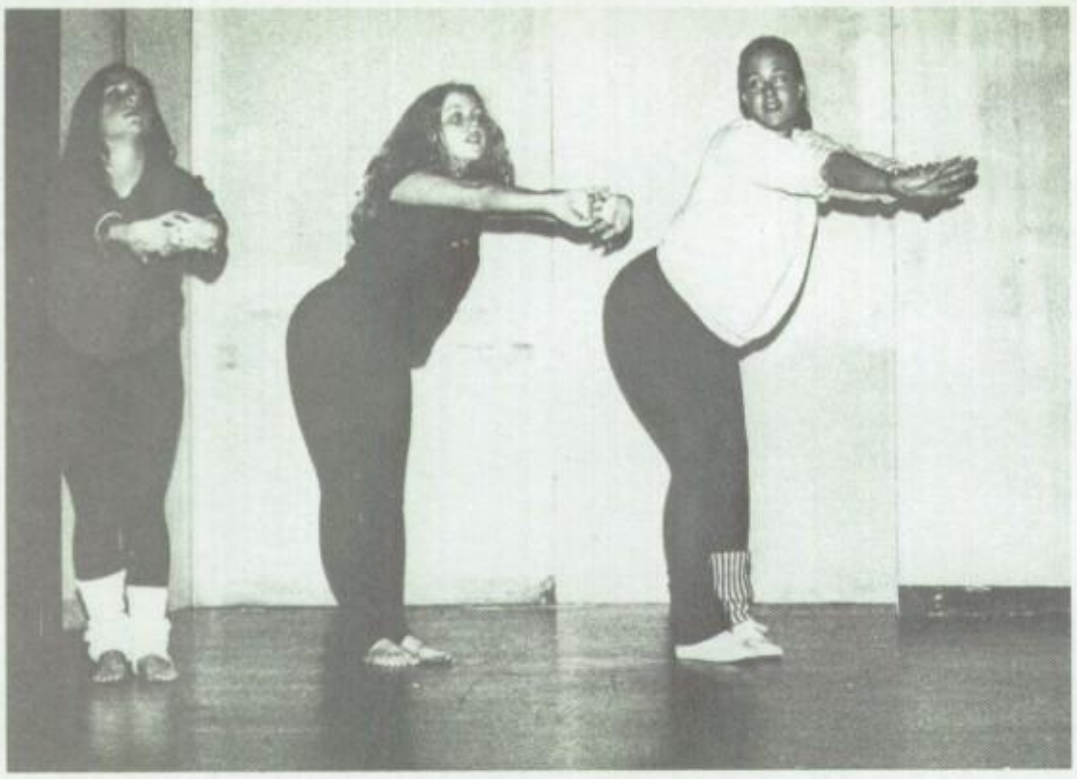
DANCE

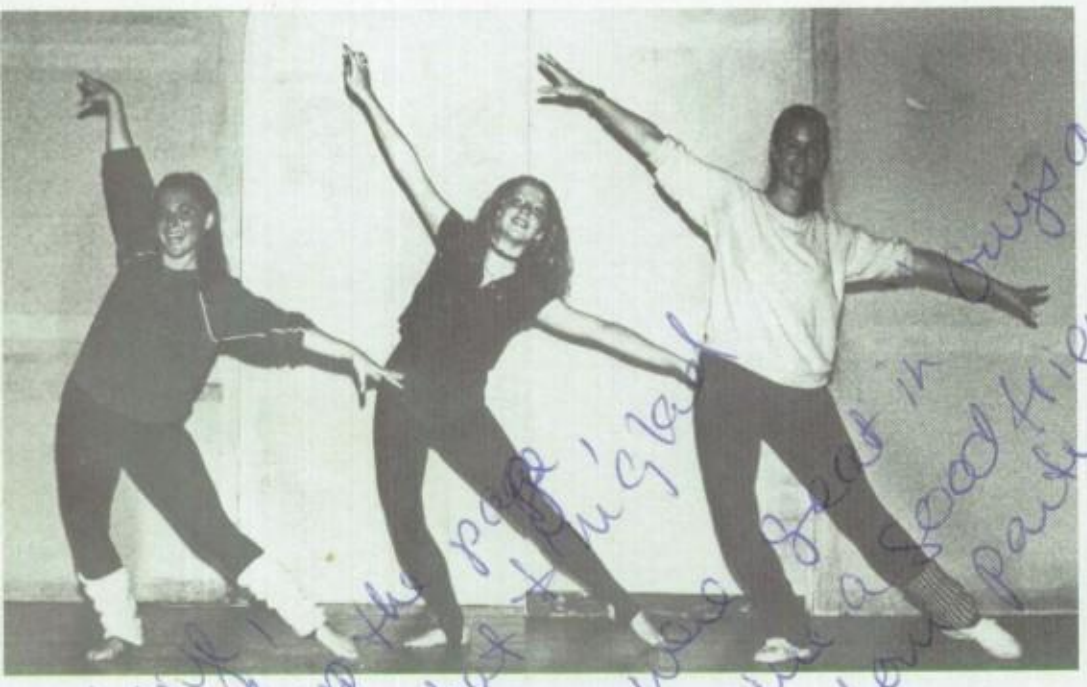


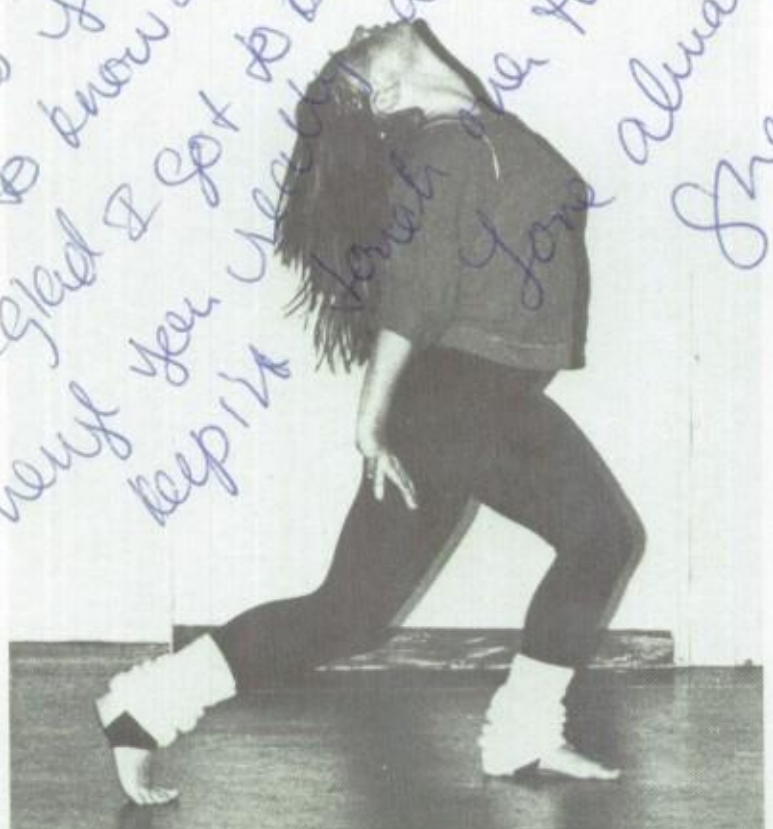


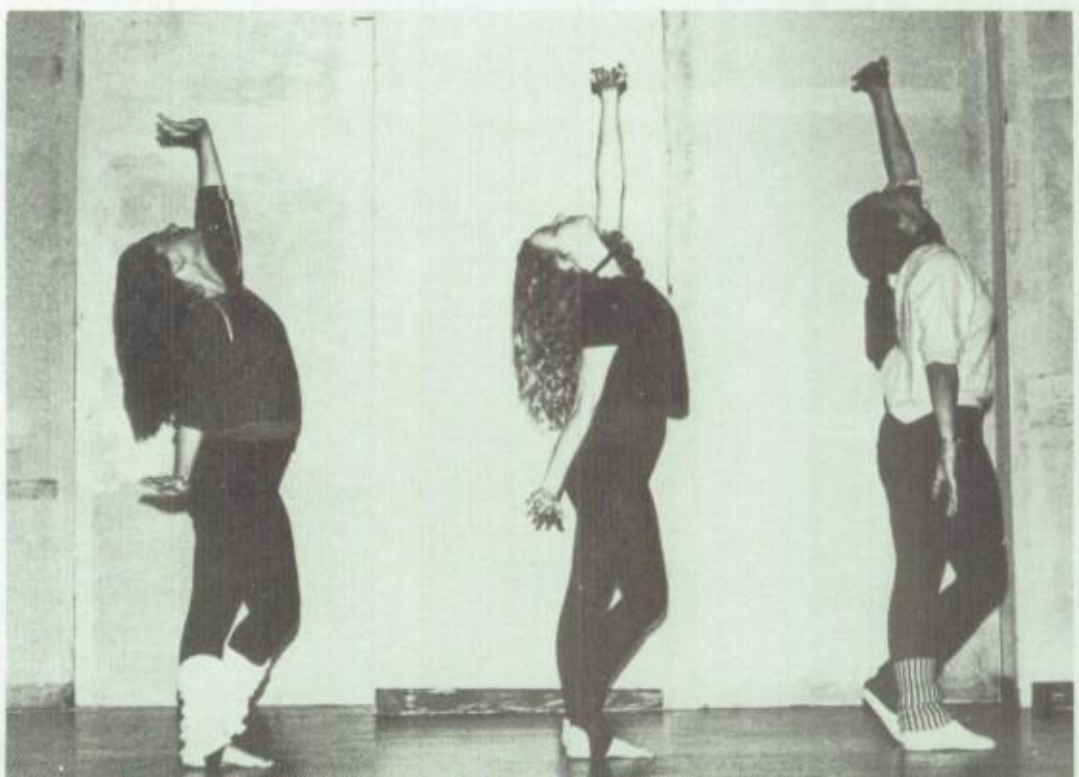


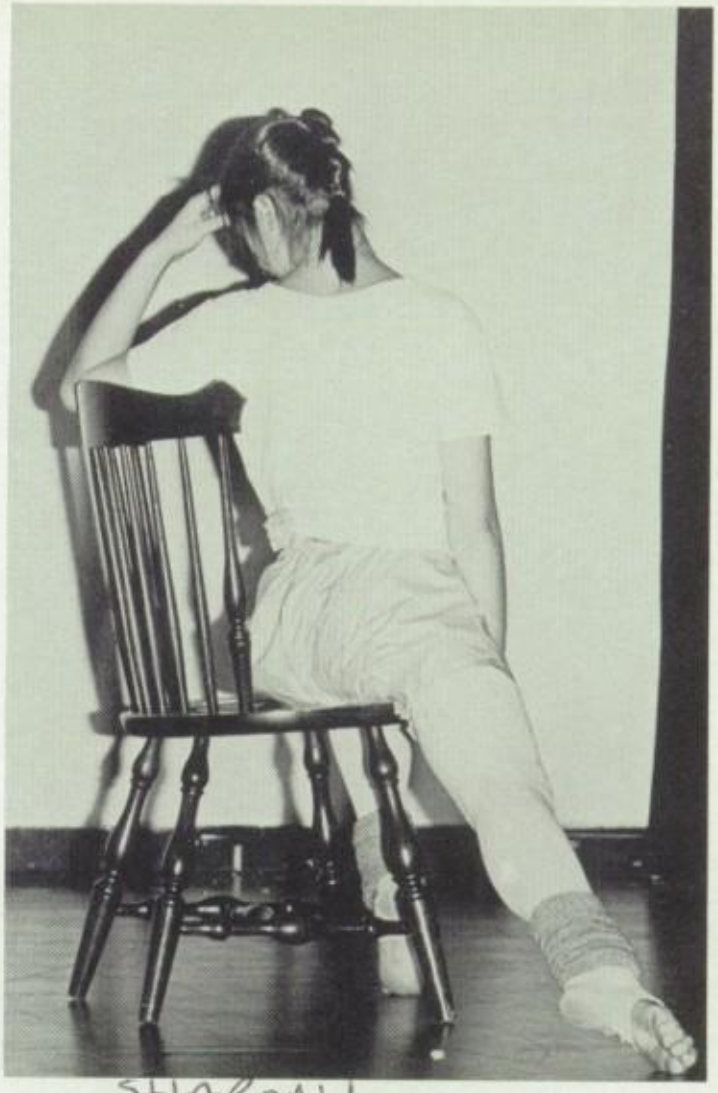












SHARON!

Euripedes' TROJAN WOMEN October 14th and 15th

Clockwise from top: Cassandra (Marya Cohn); Talthibius (David Friedman), Menelaus (Graham Poor, grasping arms), and soldiers; the cast; and Hecuba (Diane Cardwell, left of center) and the women of Troy.

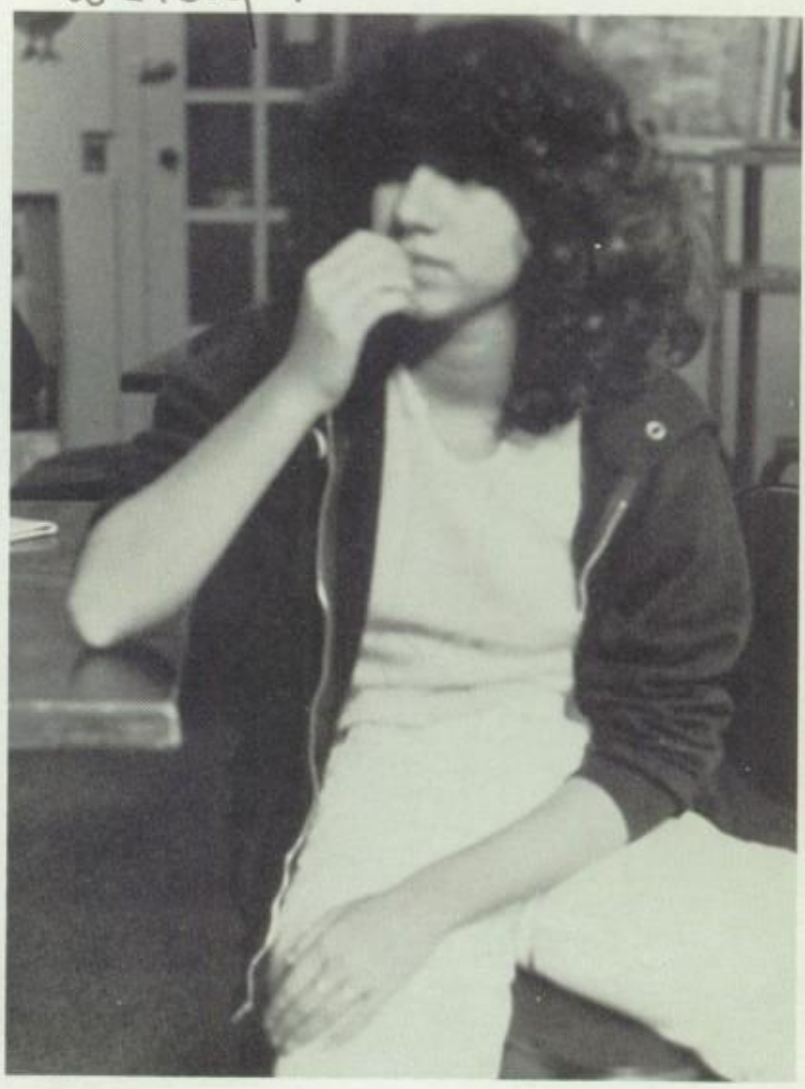
The Fall Production of 1979 made instant stars out of a number of talented newcomers to the Dalton stage and demonstrated the skill of Dalton's new Drama Department. The play, set in ancient Ilium immediately after the Greek capture and sack, focuses on both the horror of war and on men's historic cruel treatment of women during war.

Unfortunately, we could not include the last of the theater Senior Projects in the book. This play, directed by Caroline Gosse, a pro-Communist play written by Clifford O'day. It is the story of a group of taxi drivers who eventually band together in a strike.

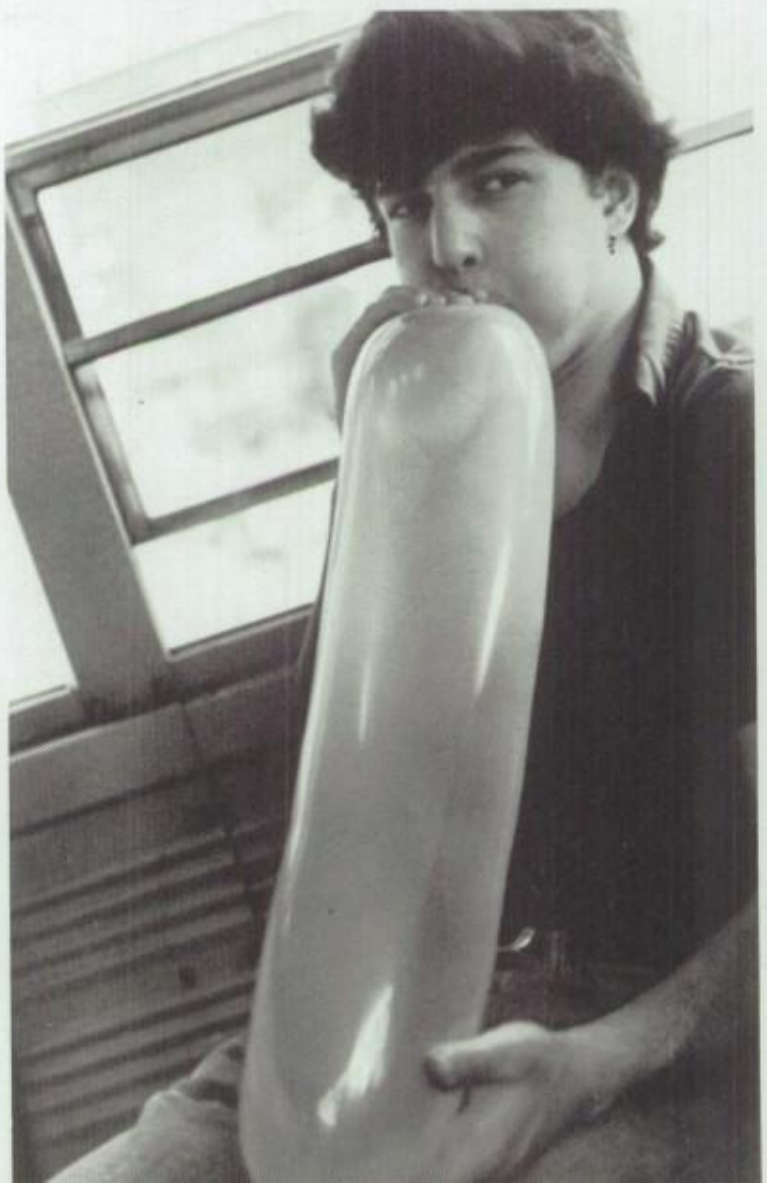
Waiting For Lefty stars: David Friedman, David Flaxman, Joey Ravitch, Pauline Frommer, Tommy Richards, Jon Meyers, Chris Ryan, David Silver, David Yassky, Toni Kotite, Chris Lee, Lev Dassin, Lilli Schlossberg, Adam Rogoff, and Graham Poor.

Julia !

Wendy !



The lobby !.



As a rule, yearbooks do not editorialize, but rather objectively record the happenings of the school year. We tried to uphold that rule in this book, but when we happened upon these highly provocative photographs, we felt it our duty to expose the excesses of the Dalton Student Government.

The center photograph show our leaders as they would like to be remembered, but surrounding this tribute, we have placed photographs which show them as they should be remembered.

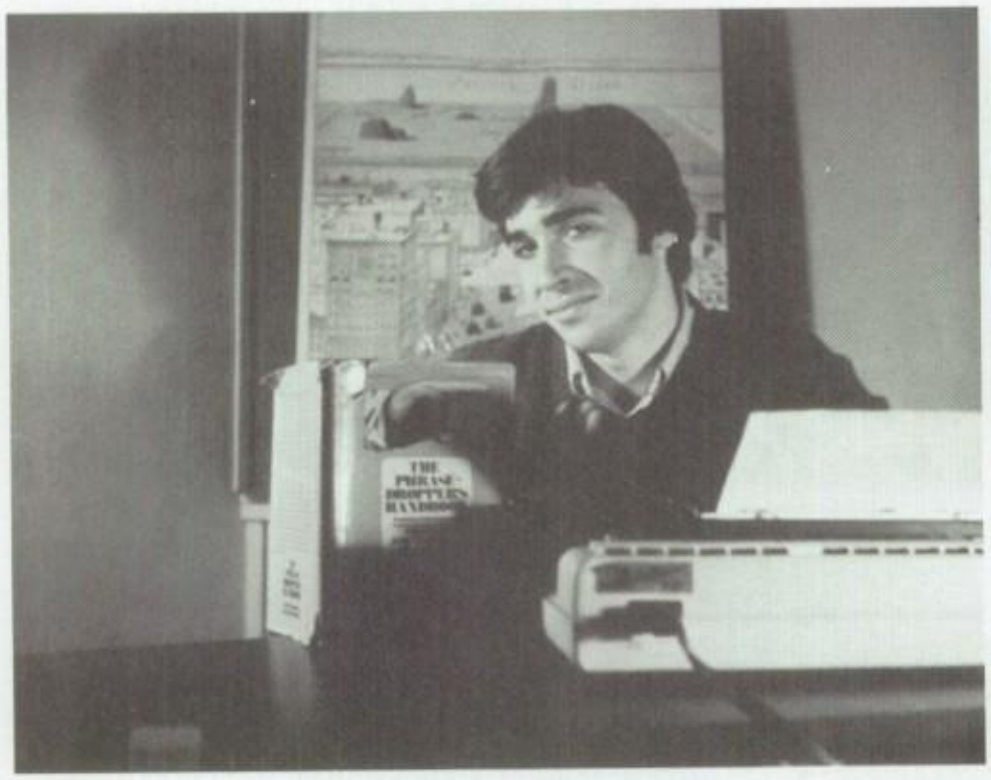
—The Editors

Government

DEBATING TEAM

Math Team

DALTONIAN



Lords over all the universe!

de Sola for ever

What do you want me to do now?

Young Jeff & Cohort Nicky

Miss Peggy

Possess

Shutterbrain

Breathing, Sleeping, and Eating the **Daltonian.**

Yearbook Committee

Suffering through midnight layout sessions, five deadlines, and a constant manpower deficiency, this years' Yearbook Committee put in a great effort to create the best book in Dalton history.

With editors who seemed to yell constantly (probably the result of bleeding ulcers -ed.), the staff managed nevertheless, to excel at every challenge. Perhaps it is this dedication that makes a yearbook what it is (you decide what exactly that is -ed.).

We hope that you will enjoy this book both now and in the years to come, and that it is a constant reminder of the "Dalton Experience." We also hope that it will be accepted for what it is; and that the thinly veiled references to events that should remain secret, are interpreted in the most innocent manner. Obviously, as the objective record of the 1980 school year, this book was not intended to insult any specific members of the student body and/or faculty.

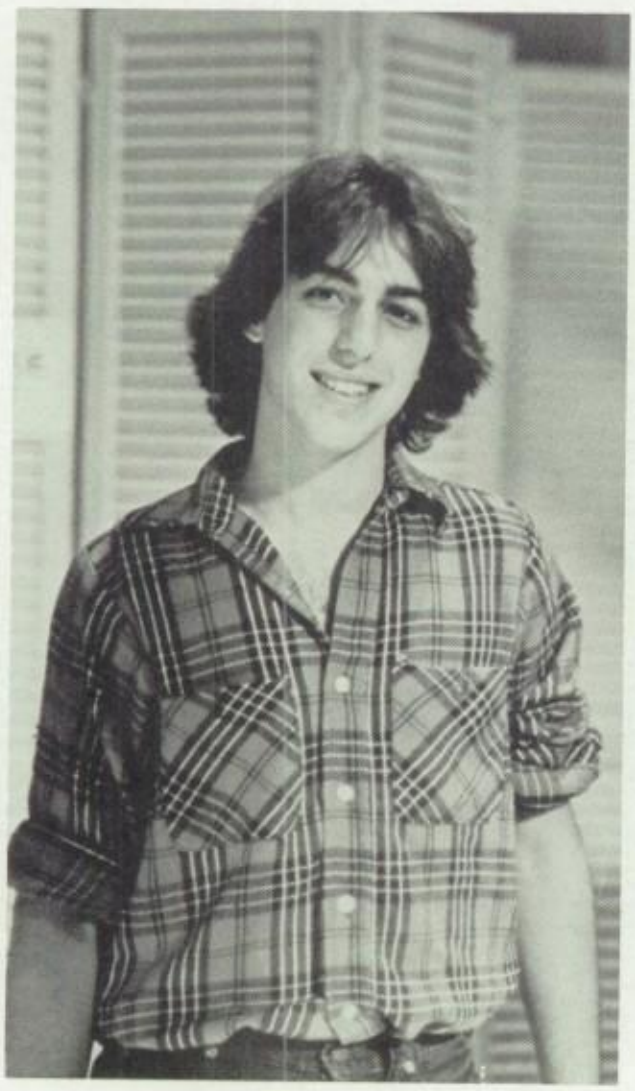
Once again, we must repeat that all lewd, crude, or otherwise unacceptable remarks or inferences are meant only in the most virtuous of interpretations.

Blue Flag

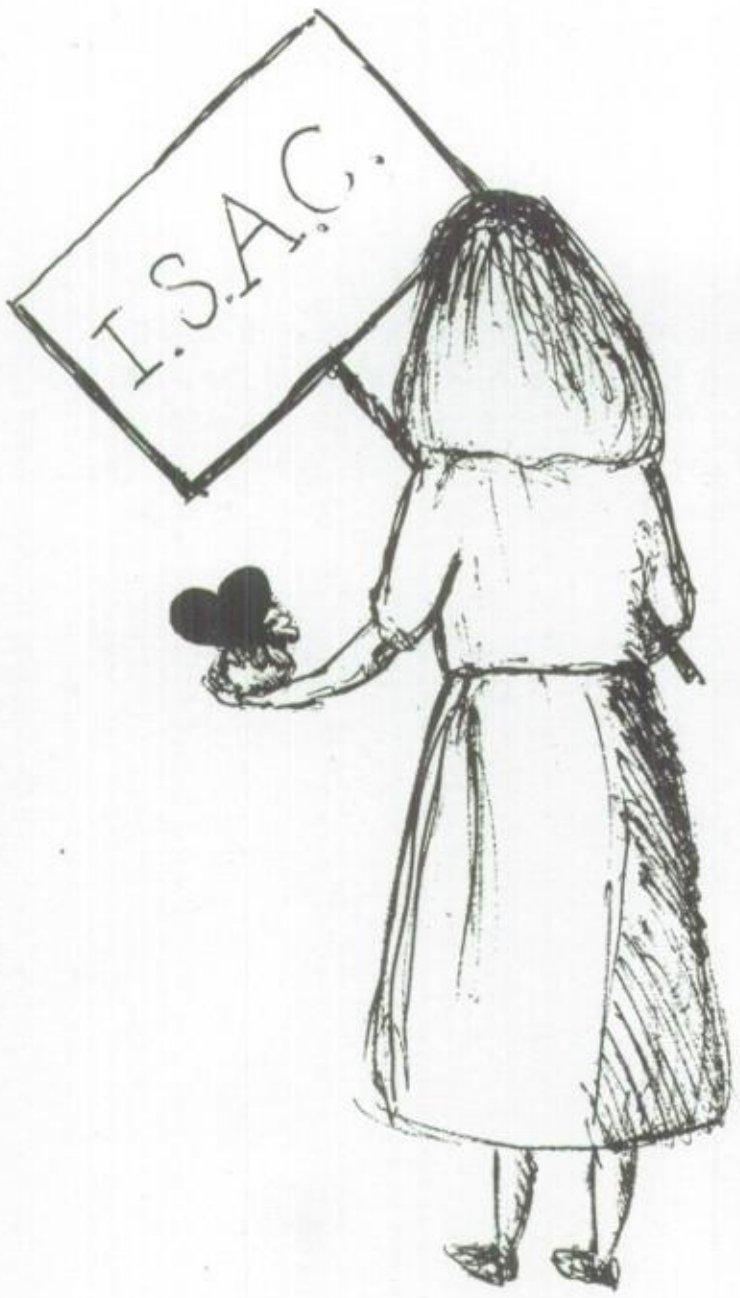
Upon encountering a vision of a blind man selling pretzels out of my wind . . . . . o . . . . . .w

our lips intwine as th- pretzels of the blind men who sit selling pretzels in the dark alleys and are covered with sprinkled salt, that is, large pieces of it baked onto paper/bagged lips on red sandpaper, which brush together in the silence of silver bladed heartfelt knives which cut red out of my stomach and this poem is not all that good, you notice, the lines keep margins on both sides, and that is very nice because e.e. cummings didit thatwayandhealso putwordstogether inthiskind oforderеven ifhedidhave areasonidotoo it'scalledPOETICLIC ENCEandee.e.cummings hadonetoo andevenifidon't knowwhati'mwriting aboutneitherdid YEATSoratleasthis readers,thatis, someofthem,did n'tand;ican maketheentire alphabetinthe lowercase withasmanymisspellings asiwantandasmany hypensandapostrophes asiwantint hesil en c e ofthedar k n i g h t whereblindmen peddle pretzels though i can't write a villanelle about them as only some people can, and if i could, i know that you'd vote for it, for all villanelles are simply beautifuland if you don't like this but you don't have a reason, you can say you want it shortened or that its theme is used before, and i wont really care because i've got a villanelle: that i know you'lllikebecause itisavillanellebut somuch for now because i have to eat dinner and the blind men have finished selling p r etzels

Fine Arts Committee



CHRIS !


I.S.A.C.

This year, the Curriculum Committee centered much of its work around coordinating a liaison between high school students and alumni at various colleges throughout the country. In the future, our alumni will host and guide Dalton students, thereby simplifying their college decision-making.

The Curriculum Committee also coordinated the high school exchange program, allowing Dalton students to host students from all of the Interschool Program member schools. The program also allowed Dalton students to visit these schools.

The committee prepared a questionnaire for the English Department that proved to be extremely beneficial in transmitting the desires of the students to the faculty. During the Spring Semester, other questionnaires were distributed regarding the other curricula and student behavior.

The Curriculum Committee was also very pleased to be able to participate in the gathering of students to participate in the Parent Workshop at Little Dalton.

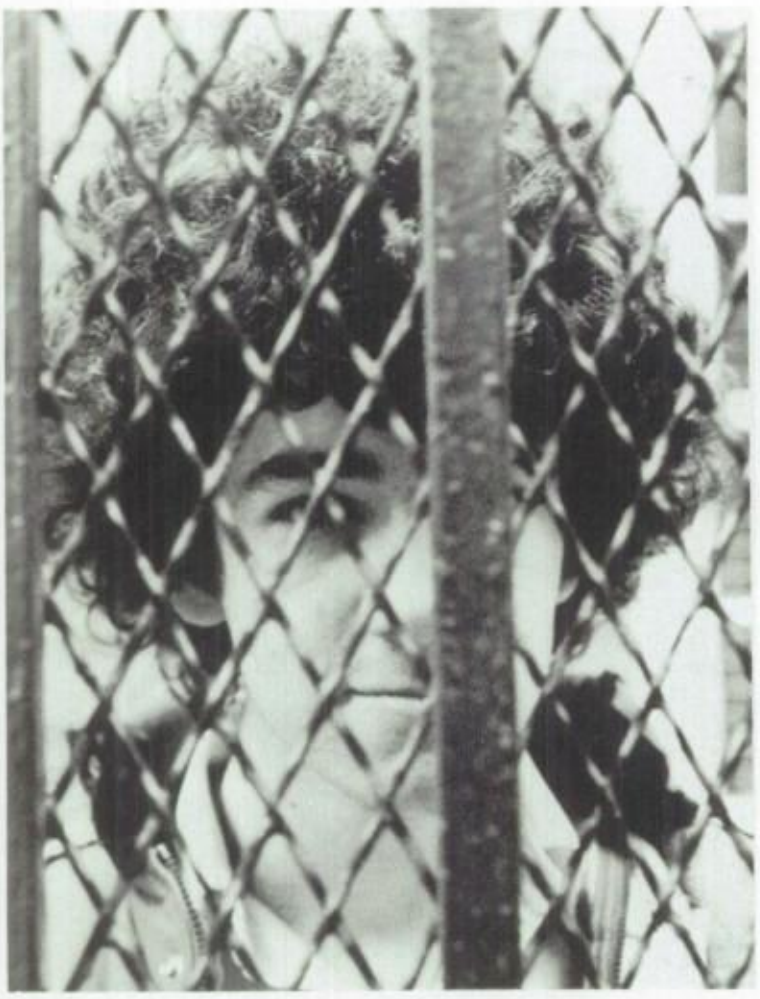
Most of the members of the committee look forward to further participation next year, and the committee promises to be at least as effective as this year.

Curriculum Committee

Performing Arts

Exploration Day Committee

Daisy's Daddy



Where's the Warden?

Public Affairs

The Presidential Veto:

China . . .

Yale Model U.N. . . .

Model Congress . . .

Alex Epstein . . .

P.L.O. Speaker Session . . .

Neo-Nazi Speaker . . .

Sex Gods

Georgetown U.N. . . .

Publication . . .

Scholarship Students . . .

Special Programs . . .

and the list goes

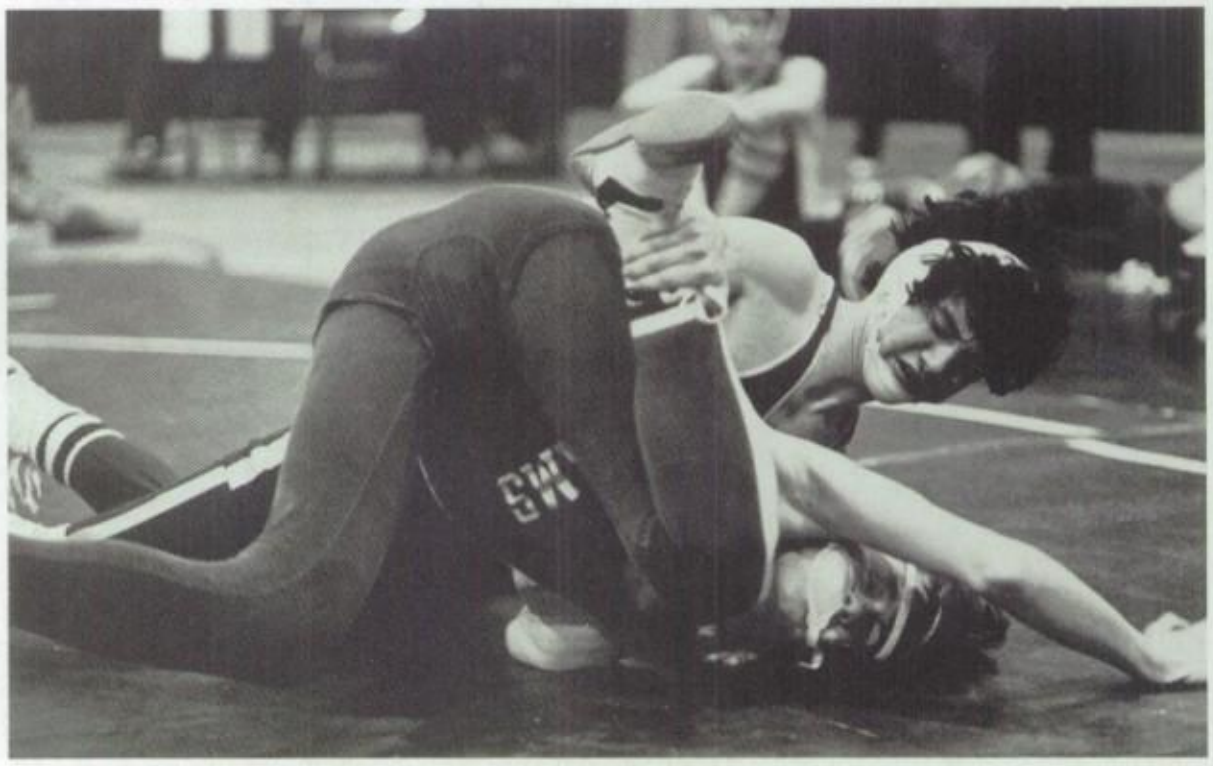
on . . .

Isn't she lovely . . .

Third World Committee

The eyes see there materials for building,
See the difficulties, too, and the obstacles.
The mind seeks a way to overcome these obstacles.
The hand seeks tools to cut the wood,
To till the soil, and harness the power of the waters.
Then the hand seeks other hands to help,
A community of hands to help —
Thus the dream becomes not one man's dream alone,
But a community dream.
Not my dream alone, but our dream.
Not my world alone,
But your world and my world,
Belonging to all hands who build.

Excerpted from FREEDOM'S PLOW
by Langston Hughes



SPORTS

FOOTBALL

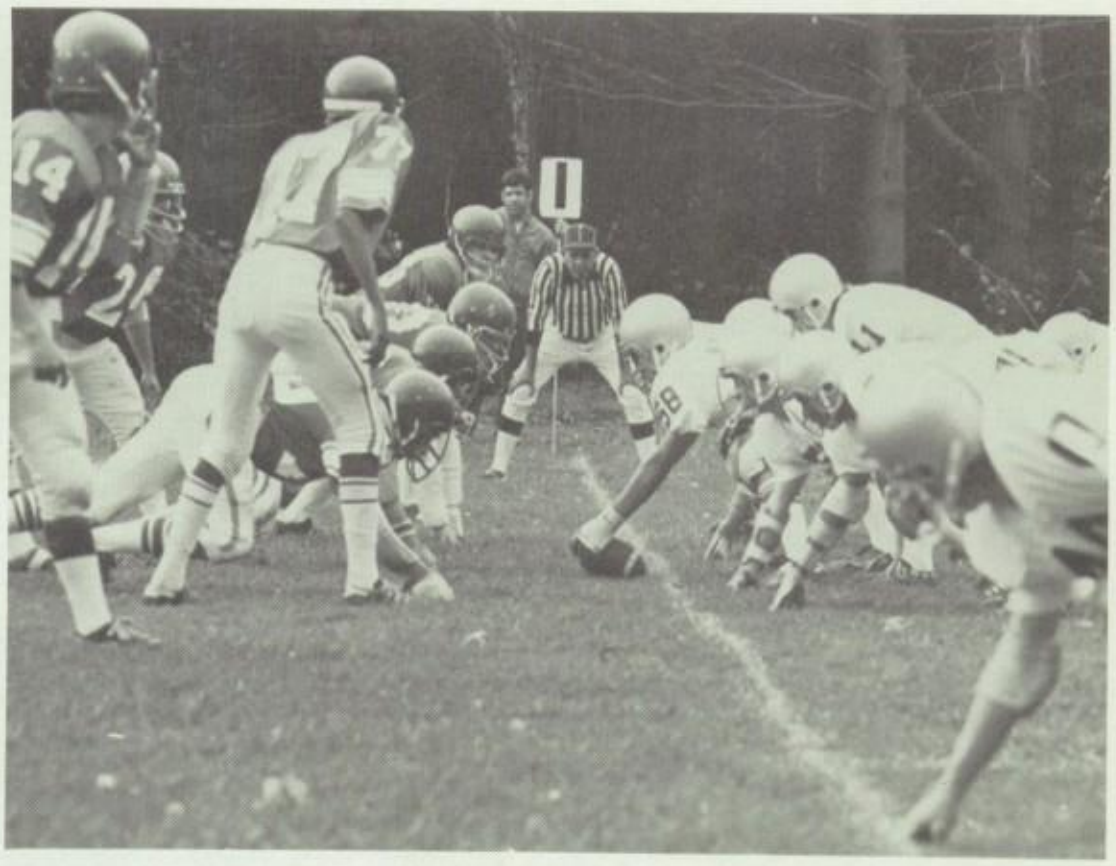
THE DALTON FOOTBALL TEAM 1979

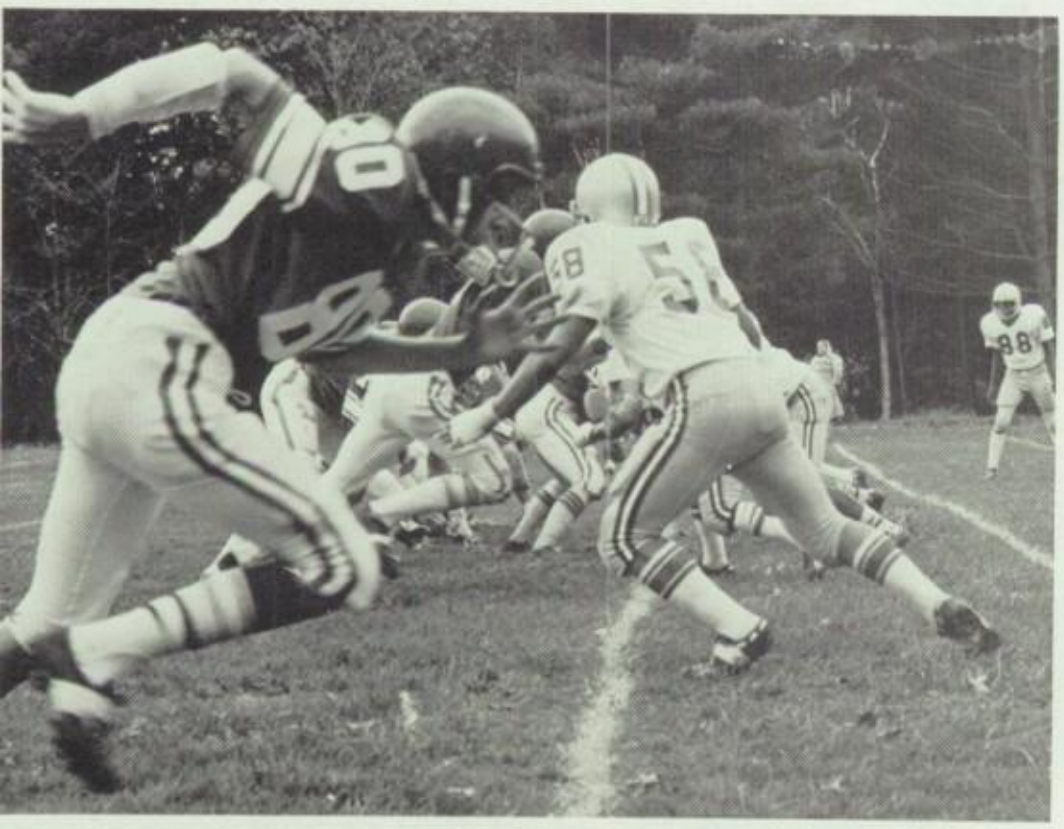
The 1979 Varsity Football team registered a mark of three wins and four losses this season. They did it with a mixture of talent, youth, and a certain esprit de corps that makes the football team unique to the Dalton sports scene.

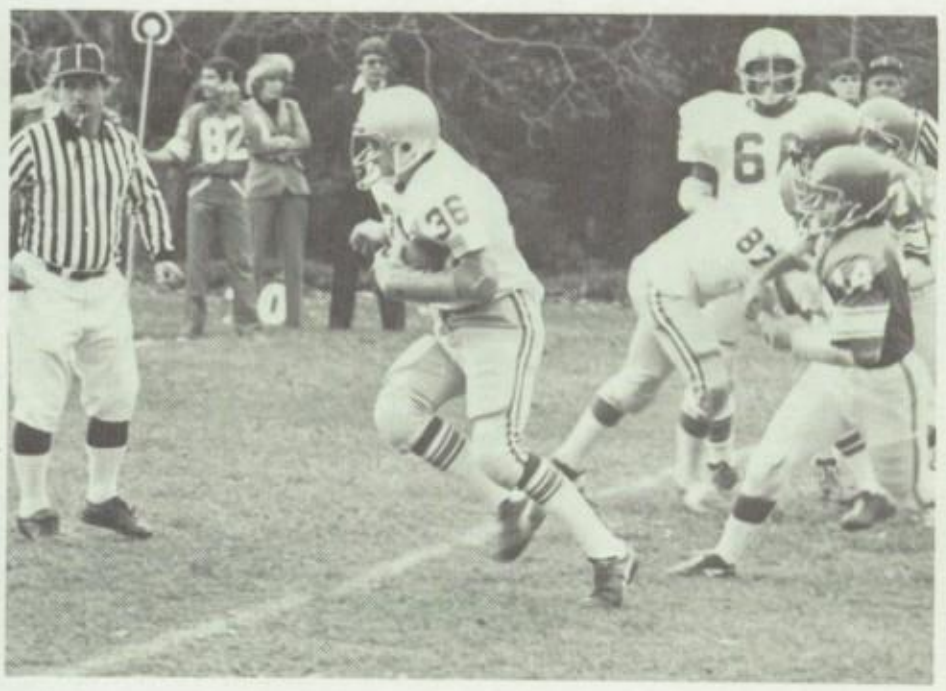
"Hollywood Kirby"
"Hold it, hold it, I got sumsing to say."
"Andrew the Mammoth Enceneat."
"DoodoooDuke of Earl, doodooDuke of Earl."
"The Beak."
"We love you Coach, oh yes, we do."
"When you're not with us, we're blue, oh Coach, we love you."
"We love your nose, Coach."
"You got a dime?"
"Sooner or later we're gonna get you, Rye."
"M-I-C-K-E-Y M-O-U-S-E, Mickey Mouse, Mickey Mouse."

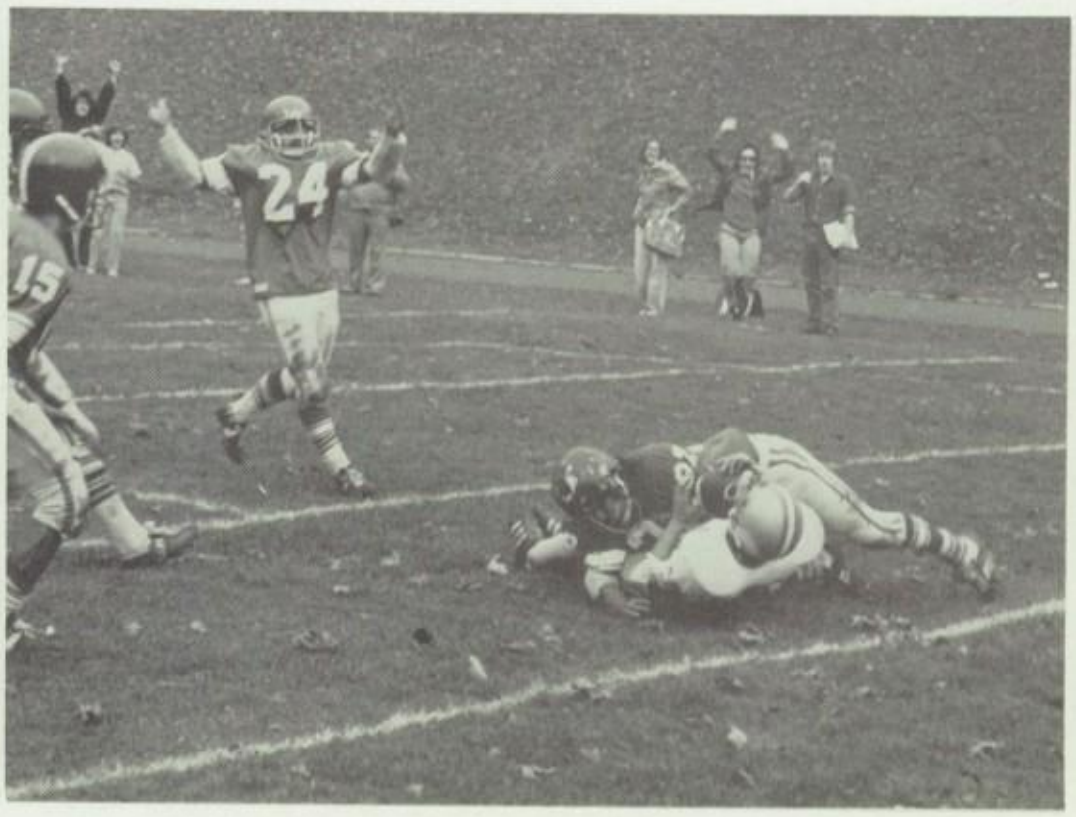
The Tigers enjoyed the season and will always remember the victories and try to forget the defeats. We now say good-bye to Captains Colon, Ravitch and Enceneat; and to fellow seniors Sampayo and Zang. Coaches Boyers and Samuelson return again next August and we wish them and next year's team all the luck in the world. Why? Because we like you, M-O-U-S-E.

11








24

This year's soccer team had a good season, ending with a 6-7-1 win/loss record. Led by its three-co-captains, the team played some of the best soccer that Dalton has seen in years.

The highpoint of the season came in mid-April, when the team played an English club at Giant's Stadium in the Meadowlands. This game was played immediately prior to a Cosmos game, and was attended by many Daltonians as well as normal spectators.

While we are sorry to lose the seniors, we welcome the younger players and wish them the best of luck in the future.

VARSITY SOCCER

JUNIOR VARSITY SOCCER

VARSITY VOLLEYBALL

SUPERSOCKS '79!
CHAMPIONS 12-0

Danielle Epstein, Jackie Nixon, Lee Rolontz, Dominique Baudry, Robbyn Footlick, Andrea Labov, Sasha Salama, Alix Biel, Stephanie Grossman, Caroline Marcus, and Hickory House made the team what it was.

We will miss everyone and wish you lots of luck in the future. Keep up the tradition of #1!

Beth, you've been fantastic; we'll never forget you.

All of our love,

Florence Lehr
Patricia Rose

Co-captains

JUNIOR VARSITY VOLLEYBALL

DALTON
31
DALTON
25
DALTON
32

The Varsity Girls' Basketball Team fought a difficult battle this season, but ended well. Although the competition was extremely tough, the team always put its full effort into every game. Even with the loss of one of its star players at the start of the season, the team recovered and used that opportunity to further the development of some of the younger players.

Although the team will lose its captains and many of the more experienced players, the future looks good. Drawing from the remaining varsity players, and the stronger J.V. players, next year should also be a fine one.

VARSITY GIRLS' BASKETBALL

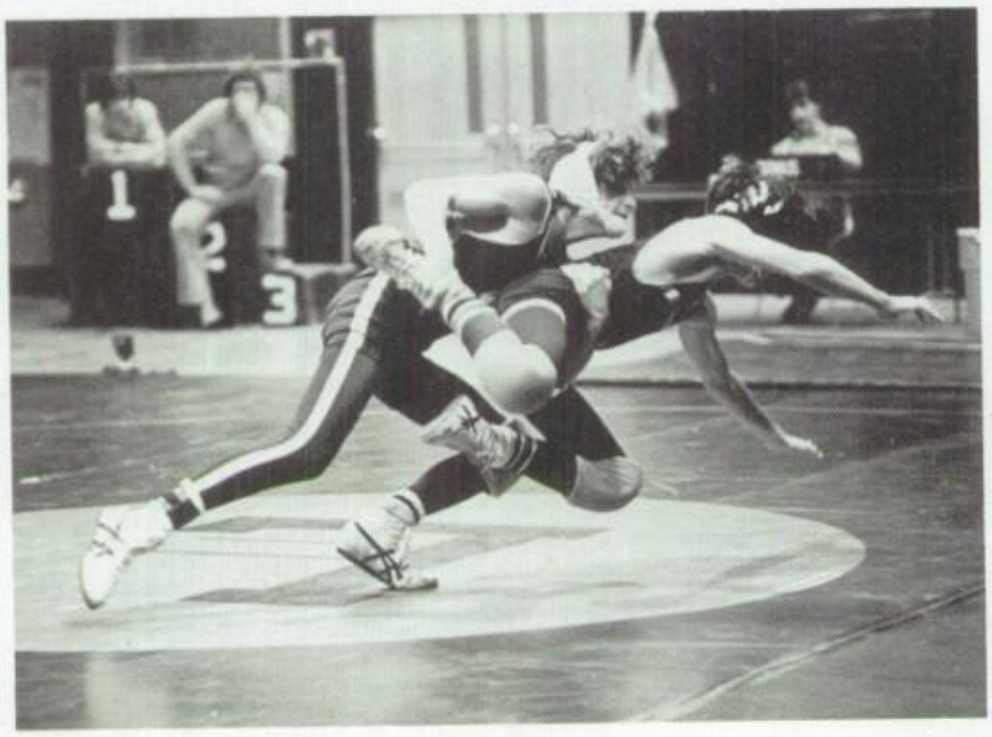
J.V. GIRLS' BASKETBALL

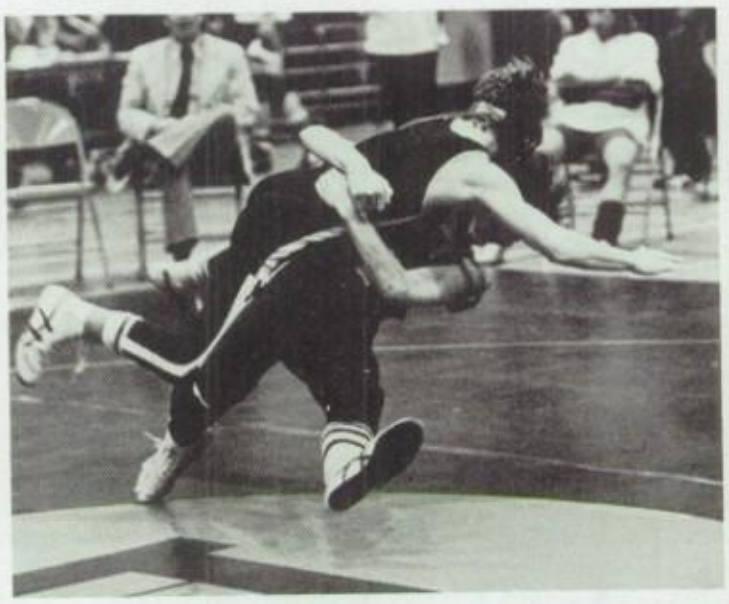
WRESTLING

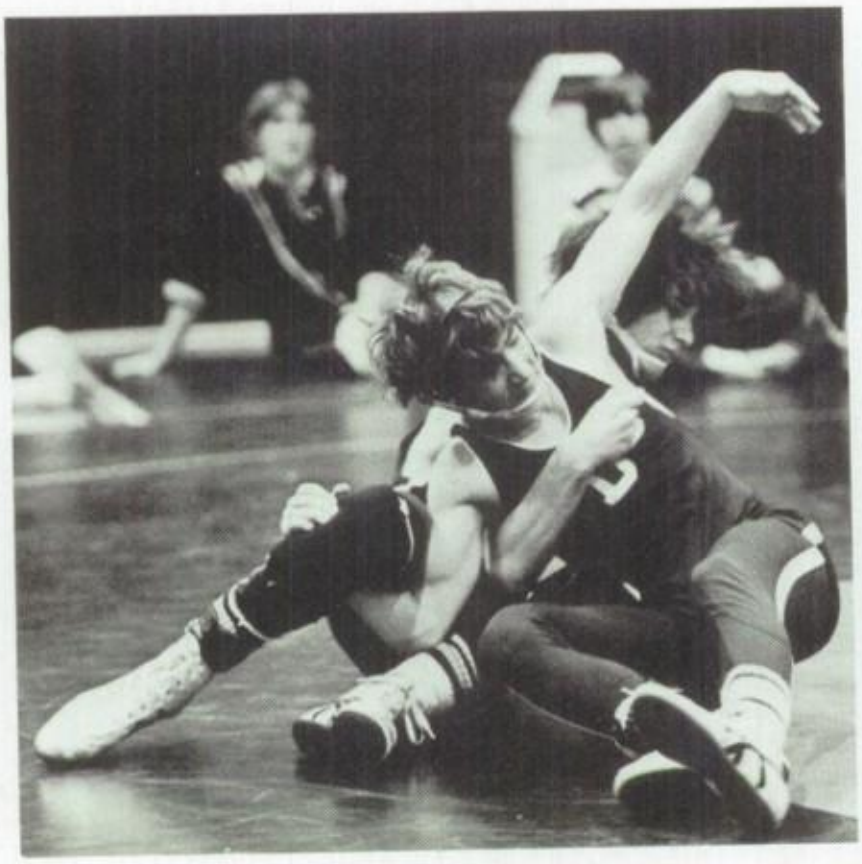
The 1980 wrestling season was one of the best in the history of the school. The team won the school's first trophy in wrestling at the Lexington Holiday Tournament. Their third place finish also gave them nine wrestlers in one of the top four places in each weight class. This gave them more place finishers than any other team participating.

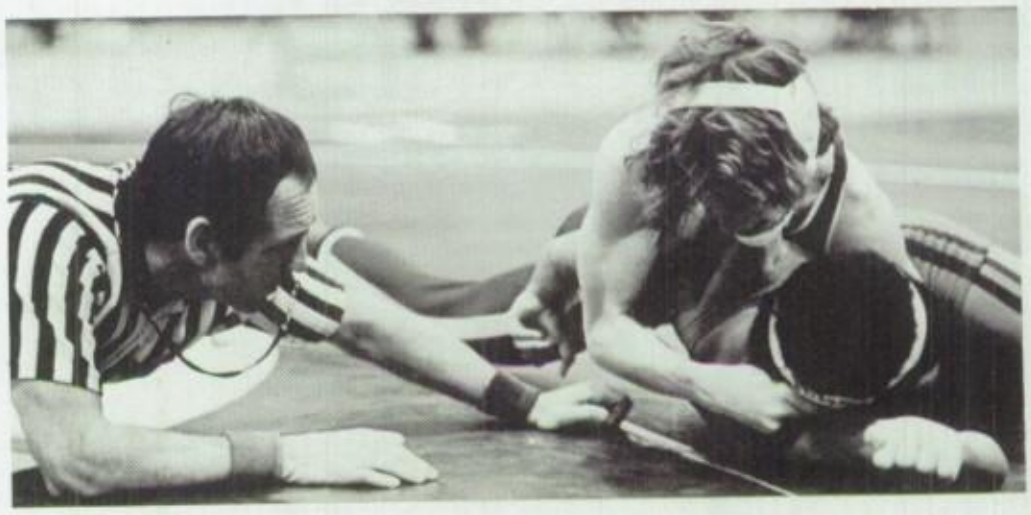
With a record of six wins, seven losses and one tie, the team tied the Dalton wrestling record. Almost all of the wrestlers had exceptional records, and only that the team did not have a winning season was a disappointment.

This season should serve as an indicator of the successful seasons yet to come.









SOFTBALL

With a large turnout, this should be a promising year for the Softball team. Though the loss of last years' seniors will certainly hurt it, there is enough experience left with the returning players to offer an exciting and successful season.

The superstars on the team should bolster the record and perhaps make this one of the best seasons in Dalton history.

Although the loss of this years' seniors should hurt the team, there is much promise in many of the younger players. The coming seasons should be equally exciting, and perhaps will offer better playing than has been seen in quite some time at Dalton.

Although some of the competition will be extremely tough, the team should be able to recover from the loss of its first game to have a fine season.

VARSITY BASEBALL

As the 1980 baseball season is about to get underway, with the threat of a player strike hanging over the major leagues, the Dalton Varsity Tigers look forward to another exciting season. Although many of last year's stars have graduated, the nucleus of a strong team remains. This is basically a rebuilding season for the Varsity, but an improvement on last year's sub-.500 season is a possibility if some of the talented newcomers to the team live up to their potential.

Returning from last year are Captain and slugging catcher Henry Colon, fine-fielding infielders Richard Dimperio and Doug Simon, and Golden Glove first baseman Stephen Hermanos. The other returnees are outfielder Jon Kern, pitcher-outfielder Duncan Plexico, and utility man Dewey Thom.

First-time varsity players include John Copulos, Gary Franklin, Steven Green, and Paul Winston, four pitchers with whom much of the baseball team's fate lies, as one of the best pitchers in Dalton history, Rey Colon, graduated last year. Rounding out the squad are Granville Adams, Darrell Brunson, Peter Bruun, Adam Lewis, Ricky Sharan, and Ivan Smith.

Coaches David Dunkel and Mark Newman have scheduled one of the longest seasons in the history of baseball at Dalton, which includes — for the first time — a doubleheader in Philadelphia against the Chestnut Academy.

JUNIOR VARSITY BASEBALL

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AND THE
CLASS OF 1980
FROM
THE LEHR FAMILY

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THE CLASS OF
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This 60th Anniversary of the Dalton School

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Joan Blum
Susan Buksbaum
Lawrence Buttenwieser
Lawrence Cremin
Gardner Dunnan
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Charles Fisher
Paul Gottlieb
William Green
Joan Kaplan
Ralph Lauren
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Lee Miller
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Loren Ross
Shigeru Sassa
Daniel Shapiro
Stanley Shuman
Jerry Speyer
Malcolm Thompson

Best Wishes
to the
Class of 1980

The Pace Gallery
32 East 57 Street
N.Y.C.

To Jon—

Congratulations
Take Your Wings And Fly!

We Love You

David, Wendy, Carol,
Melinda and Dad

TO
MATTHEW
and
the
CLASS OF 1980

"Go for it!"

Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Farkas

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CONGRATULATIONS
TO
CHARLES
AND
THE
CLASS OF 1980

Love,
Robin, Carol, Judi, Andrea, Andrew, Brad

. . . And it makes me wonder

— D.Of P.
— J.R.

Congratulations to
Brad
and the Class of 1980

Love,
All of your family

A TOAST TO —

Rowboating

on

wonderfully scrumptious

sunny warm

days

and to

lovingly gentle

special sweet

eyes

that say

more than words

could ever express . . .

To Michael,

Congratulations!

Yet another step in
the right
direction

Love,
Mom, Dad, Marjorie,
Leslie, and David Rosenfeld

There is a tide in the affairs of men, Which, taken at the flood, leads on to fortune; Omitted, all the voyage of their life Is bound in shallows and in miseries. On such a full sea are we now afloat, and we must take the current when it serves, or lose our ventures.

Sail on, Julie K. and the Class of '80.

Aviva Gordon

A winning combination —
Dalton and You!

Best of Luck,
Beverly Sommer

Best Wishes
To
Jonathan Blinken
And
the
Class of 1980

Love,
Mom, Bill,
David, Jenny

Congratulations
from
the
Janklow Family

Only one more year!

Lord help us!

Congratulations
to
Dewey
and the
CLASS OF 1980

The D'Oriental Restaurant

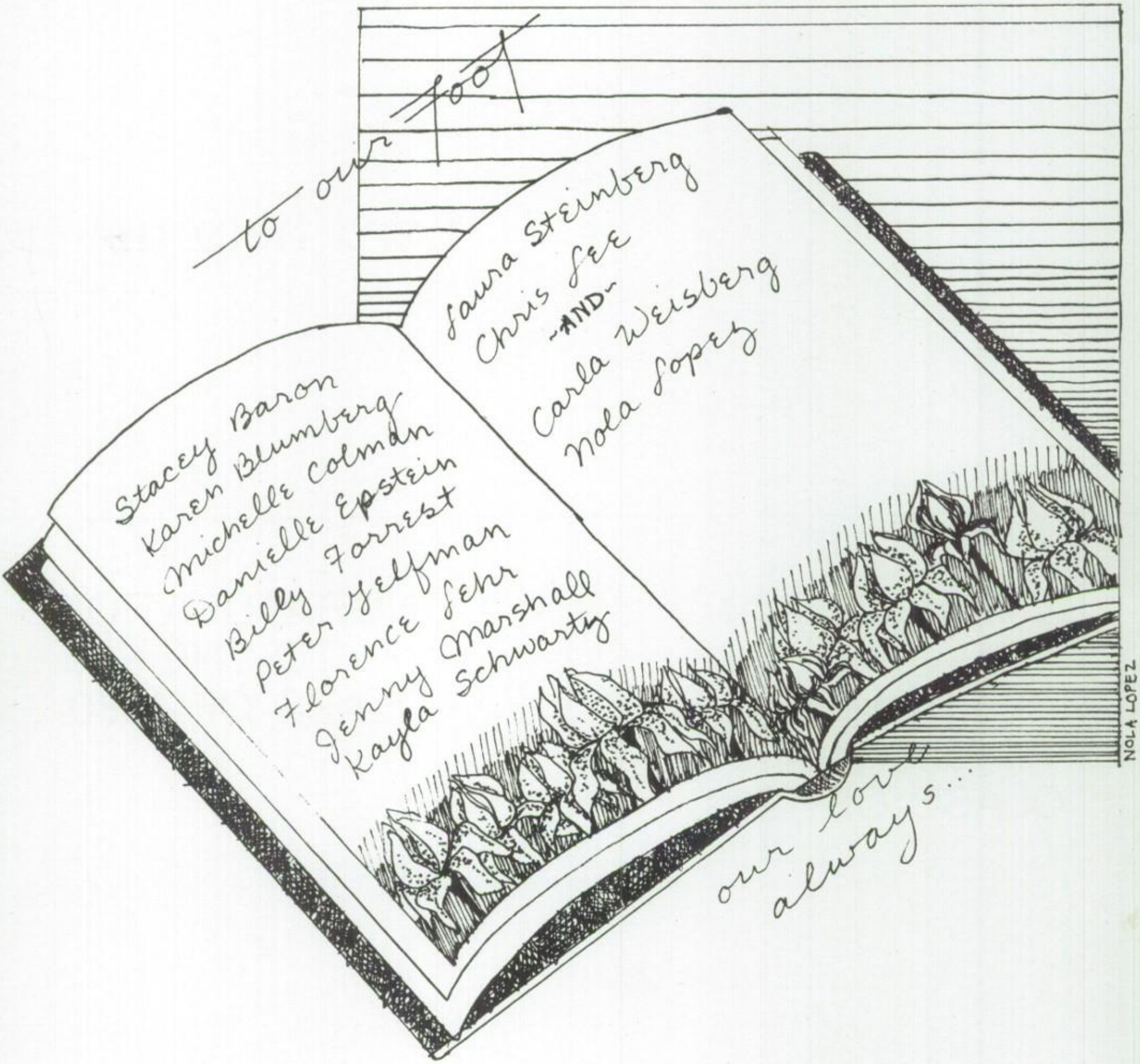
128 East 56th Street

New York City

Telephone 688-8070

CONGRATULATIONS
TO THE
CLASS OF 1980

The Weintraub Family


to our Foot
Laura Steinberg
Chris Lee
-AND-
Carla Weisberg
Nola Lopez
Stacey Baron
Karen Blumberg
Michelle Colman
Danielle Epstein
Billy Forrest
Peter Gelfman
Florence Lehr
Jenny Marshall
Kayla Schwartz
our love always...
NOLA LOPEZ

my Dearest Cheryl-

How do I sit down and write on one blank page all that I feel for you - one whole year's worth? to be honest, when I first saw you this year I never imagined that it would work out this way, but I wanted desperately to be your friend your last-years-image scared me a bit at first - because I really wanted ours to be an equal relationship. I'm not sure whether its that you've changed for the better, or that this side of you just blossomed in our presence, or that it was there all along, but you're such an incredible person now. I think that you have changed to an extent - for the better, with each and every day. You've grown to see my side of the coin more I think - just become more + more wonderful with each passing day. Its so wonderful, for one, to have one friend who truly has her head together that I can relate to 100% maybe, I hope. The feeling is mutual - you really are "together" I respect you so much, too. You're really a leader - which astro-logically I'm supposed to be, but I think that I'm lacking the confidence in myself that you have that I need. I think that's rather recent though - I was a much more cheery, outgoing, friendly, and cheery. I hope you've seen a little of that side of me. I've been too depressed this year, and I hate that. I love to laugh and I'm happiest when I'm doing that.

Our relationship means so much to me - oh... I can't even put it into words at totally. I guess I've told you respect - I look up to you - I want to be more like you - that's all a part of it. I all the time feel like I'm not 100% good enough for you, that I want to be - that you're just putting up with me. That's me being pessimistic again. Stop it. You seem rather perfect to me - I wish you'd open up a little more sometimes and share all those secrets with me - I want to be able to say that I've helped you as much as you've helped me.

Please please write -

all my trillions
of hugs + love
forever -
Q.

Rocky Rock camp
New Milford, Conn
06776

To Nola,
"Go and open the door.
Maybe outside there's
a tree or a wood,
a garden,
or a magic city."

Love,
Mom and Jim

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of
MR. & MRS. BORIS KLIOT

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192 WEST 4TH STREET (JUST EAST OF SHERIDAN SQUARE)

212-929-8942

Bon Bon

Dearest dearest Cheryl,

First of all I love you so much. You are such a special
onderful person to me. I don't know why we sometimes have
ouble communicating. I guess I'm just afraid to start - once
e do start, everything is so comfortable. But even when there
tension we are still so close. I guess - I guess I'm insecure
bout how you feel for me. Sometimes I wonder what you're
inking about me - it's so hard to know, you're just so important
o me - so incredibly important. I think alot of the jealousy
feel for
u + Abby
mes out
The fact
at I wish
was as close with you as Abby is. I'm always so jealous -
just want so much to have that closeness with you.
wish we could tell each other how we felt more because
's just so hard for me to know what you think of me.
onestly, I'm always worrying about how you feel about
e - I'm sorry for that and I'm sorry for my distance
sometimes, but you are really one of the most influential
nd important people in my life. I respect you - admire
ou and also just love you and what you stand for -
hen I come up this you it's because I just feel such
strong friendship for you, and I want you to know that.
hope you understand that. Always - I hope you know
hat always I'm thinking of you - you are one of my
best friends. Just this communicating thing is so upsetting
to me - I guess it slows down my effort alot alot -
'm afraid. But I can't say it anymore - I only hope
e still are able to really talk once in awhile and
be open sometimes. You know who you are
and where you're going. You're so special and
again I can't say exactly what it is about
you that's so special + wonderful but it's there and
so many people see it - I do truly love you. Very very
very much - please remember that no matter what happen.
And we'll talk always - ♡ Lovelovelove Rachel.

COMPLIMENTS OF

CLUB EL MOROCCO

307 East 54th Street

New York City

752-2960

COLLEGE
BOUND
ARTISTS

Compliments of

Pic - A - Penny

and

Pinch - A - Pocket

COMPLIMENTS

OF

A FRIEND

Dear [illegible],

Are it you Glad you
left Wadnere, (I am.)
I hope you like Dalton.
Do, it leave,
[illegible]

THESE TWO PAGES
ARE DEDICATED
TO EVERYONE WHO
MAKES DALTON
WHAT IT IS

What is it?

Dear Cheryl,
It is extremely hard to sum up a friendship and my feelings about you on this page, in writing. The truth is that I really don't know how to go about telling you how much I feel for you and how much I need your approval. I think you are a wonderful person; you are somebody I feel I can talk to, that will listen to me even when I am extremely boring. The only thing I wish could happen is that we could grow close, close enough so I can feel secure and I won't worry about the status of our relationship all the time. The feelings I have a lot of the time bother me. I really don't always know whether you are angry at me at times or bored with me etc! I wish Cheryl, that you could open up to me and tell me your feelings. I know you can't always be happy. I wish you could share these feelings with me because I really care and I think with this we could grow closer. I want to grow closes to you, at times I feel like I know you so well, and I can tell what you are feeling and at other times I don't know. Cheryl I already know, what I saw in you when we first became friends is true. You are so wonderful and genuine - special, and I won't deeply to be your friend and a person you confide in and trust. I hope I am deserving of that trust and I hope that you can see the good side in me. I have not really had the greatest year. Next year will be wonderful I assure you. Over the summer I will have time to think, time to grow, and then maybe I will be the person I want to! Maybe! I apologize if I have been mean and not myself recently all I can do is say I am sorry. I feel more like myself recently. That is a good sign. I love you and please stay now you are.
I will be me again & I love you. Love always, Daisy

A GIFT OF
THE YEARBOOK COMMITTEE

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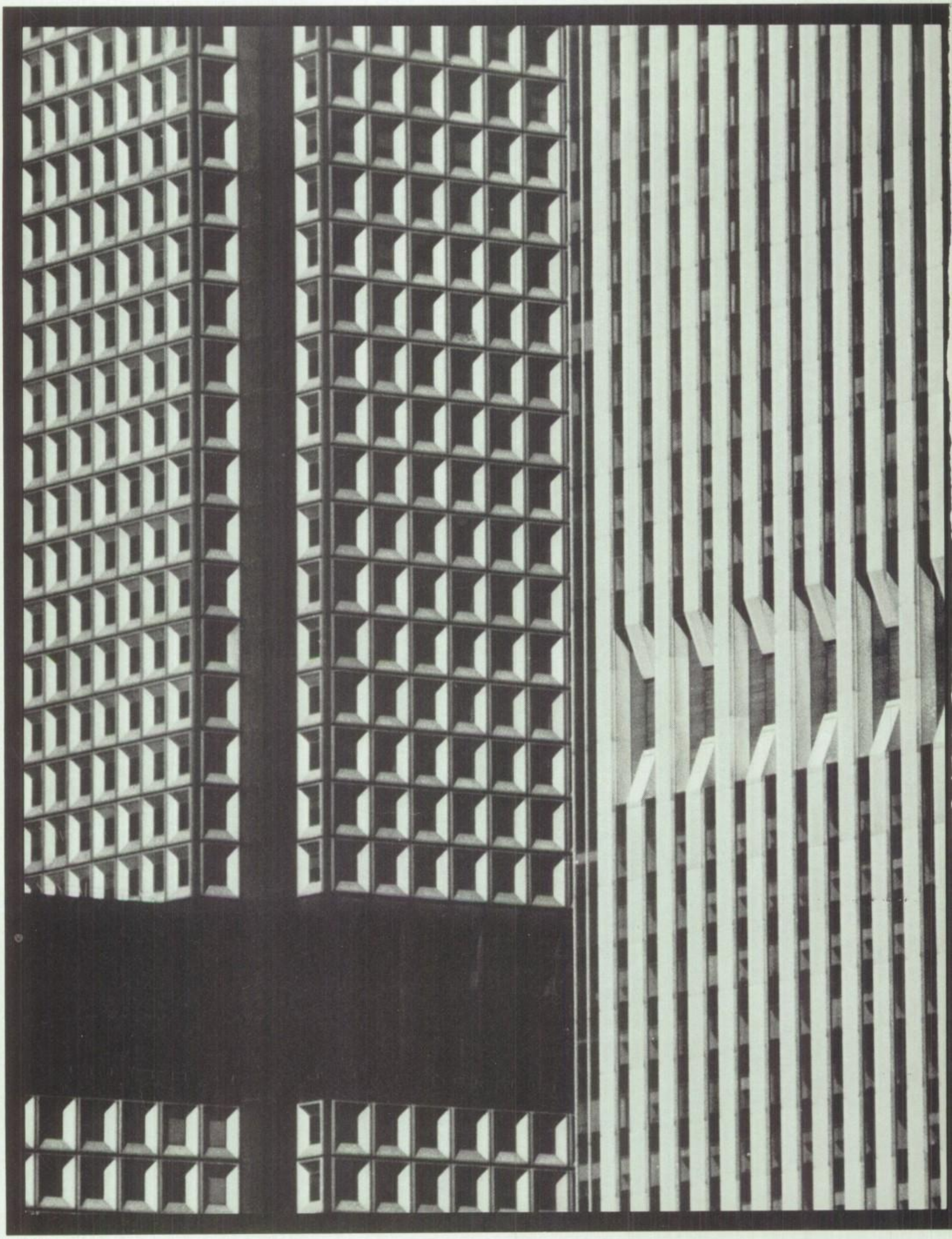
All the characters in this book are ficticious, and any resemblance to actual persons, living or dead, is purely coincidental.

Random Ramblings

Cheryl ~ May I ramble randomly on your page for a moment darling? Perhaps I should write your song out -- no too corny. Oh Cheryl you mean so much TO me! Our friendship has just blossomed like a rose... (how poetic) Really... we've talked and laughed and shared so much -- both of us strangers in a dark forest -- from different backgrounds... we've come such a long way. You and I have something so special... We're so honest... Oh dive said it all before... the poem, the song... re-read them for my feelings. I'm there for you Melinda as you've been there for me. So intune to my feelings -- so aware. I respect you Cheryl (believe it or not). For your honesty and your intelligence and your wisdom. Oh this is just a mush of my messy handwriting... do you mind if I continue? Tuff.

History has been fun together (fellow favorite)... hasn't it? Recall if you will the good times we've had in that class..... notes and Ms. Demel and everything.... oh joy unbounded... Oh I'm being so dumb! Thanks for the memories and your clothes and your fruit salad and your house for our party... I'm glad we came to Dalton Cheryl my sweet... may we share this friendship for years to come... love and hugs and white out. Oh



Meryl—
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for
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the
I love
I love